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DEC.-JAN. NO. 29

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MYSTERY IN SPACE

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(PLEASE PRINT) 2

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

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(PLEASE PRINT) 3

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
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SPACE-ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

AS SOON AS THE EFFECT OF HIS SHOCKPITOL WEARS OFF, WE MUST NOTIFY THE SOLAR POLICE! SPACE-ENEMY NUMBER ONE IS AN UNDERSEA VENUSIAN, JUST AS WE ARE! THAT WILL BE A CLUE THAT MAY AID IN HIS CAPTURE!
ONE OF THE AMAZING THINGS ABOUT THE NOTORIOUS SPACE BANDIT AND INTER-PLANETARY OUTLAW KNOWN AS DINAGREN WAS HIS ABILITY TO ALTER HIS BODY AND APPEARANCE TO CONFORM WITH THE INHABITANTS OF ANY WORLD HE CHOSE TO LOOT! BUT SOONER OR LATER--LIKE ALL CRIMINALS--HE HAD TO MAKE A MISTAKE! BUT THE QUESTION WAS--WHERE AND WHEN WOULD HE MAKE IT?

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IN EARTH CITY, OF THE 22ND CENTURY, THE COMMISSIONER OF SOLAR POLICE ADDRESSES A SCIENTIFIC ASSEMBLAGE...

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE ASKED YOU SCIENTISTS HERE FROM EVERY WORLD IN THE SYSTEM TO AID THE SOLAR POLICE SOLVE A BAFFLING PROBLEM...

AS YOU KNOW, THE SYSTEM HAS BEEN PLAGUED RECENTLY BY THE CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES OF THE MYSTERIOUS DINAGREN--WHO IS NOW SPACE-ENEMY NUMBER ONE ON THE LISTS OF THE SOLAR POLICE...

"TO REVIEW DINAGREN'S CRIMINAL CAREER BRIEFLY, HE MADE HIS FIRST APPEARANCE A YEAR AGO..."

WE'RE GETTING A MESSAGE FROM THAT MYSTERY SPACESHIP TO LAND ON THE NEARBY ASTEROID--OR--OR GET BLOWN OUT OF THE VOID!

"THE ATTACKED FREIGHTER CARRIED A CARGO OF CRYSTAL GOLD AND WAS A RICH PRIZE FOR THE MARAUDER..."

TRANSFER YOUR CARGO TO MY SHIP! HURRY!

CAN'T SEE HIS FACE--BUT FROM HIS SHAPE AND VOICE, I'D JUDGE HE'S AN EARTHMAN!

"HOWEVER, WHEN DINAGREN SINGLE-HANDEDLY HELD UP THE FIRST SOLAR BANK OF MARSOPOLIS..."

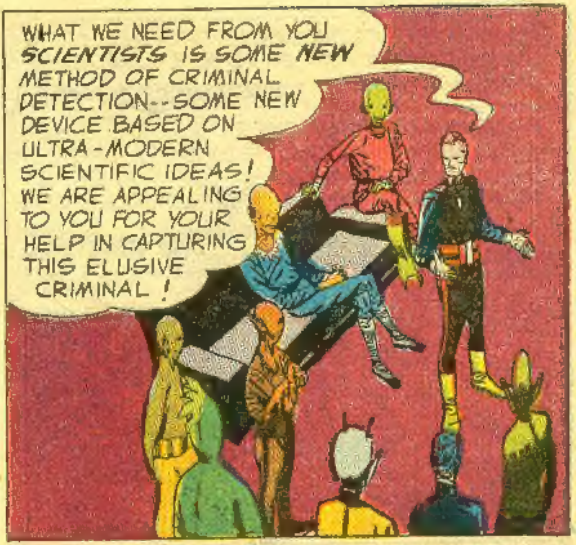
IKA MON DU--! (DON'T MOVE!)

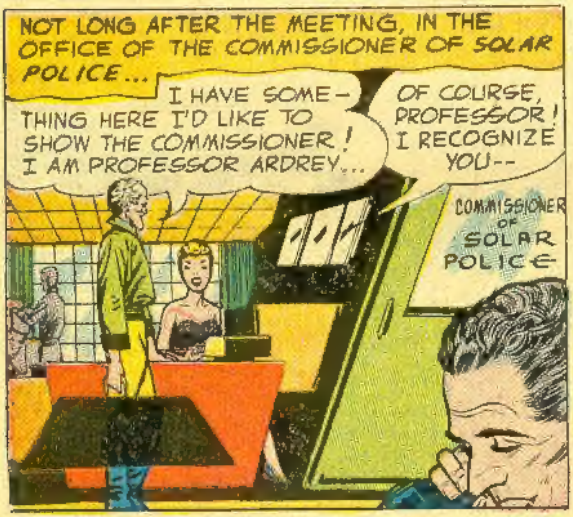
THIS DARING NEW CRIMINAL IS A MARTIAN--NO DOUBT OF THAT!

"AGAIN, WHEN DINAGREN RAIDED THE UNDERWATER CITY OF VENUS, AND ESCAPED WITH A TREASURE OF SCARCE METALS..."

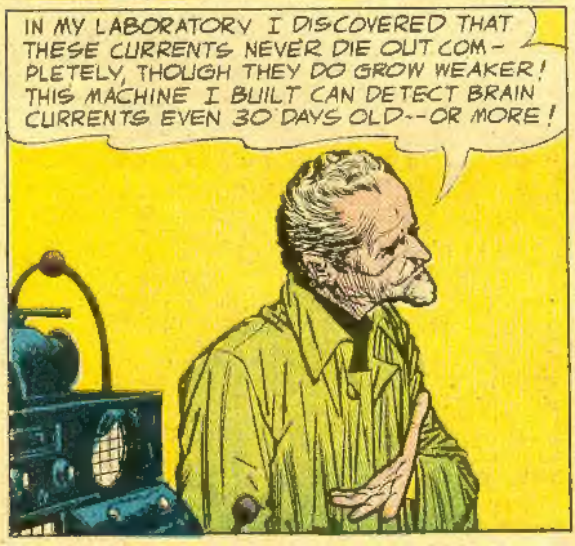
AS SOON AS THE EFFECT OF HIS SHOCK-PISTOL WEARS OFF, I MUST NOTIFY THE SOLAR POLICE! DINAGREN LOOKS AND TALKS LIKE A VENUSIAN!

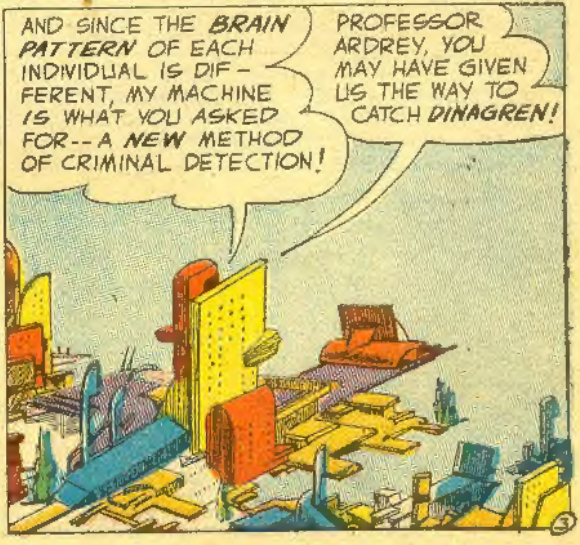
DINAGREN IS A MASTER OF DISGUISE! IN SOME STRANGE MANNER, HE IS ABLE TO ALTER HIS APPEARANCE SO THAT WE CANNOT EVEN TELL WHAT PLANET HE IS FROM! AND OF COURSE HE LEAVES NO ORDINARY CLUES OR FINGERPRINTS...

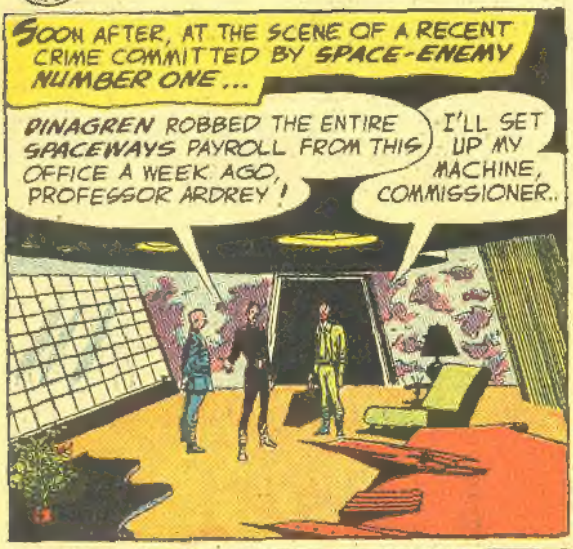

WHAT WE NEED FROM YOU SCIENTISTS IS SOME NEW METHOD OF CRIMINAL DETECTION--SOME NEW DEVICE BASED ON ULTRA-MODERN SCIENTIFIC IDEAS! WE ARE APPEALING TO YOU FOR YOUR HELP IN CAPTURING THIS ELUSIVE CRIMINAL!

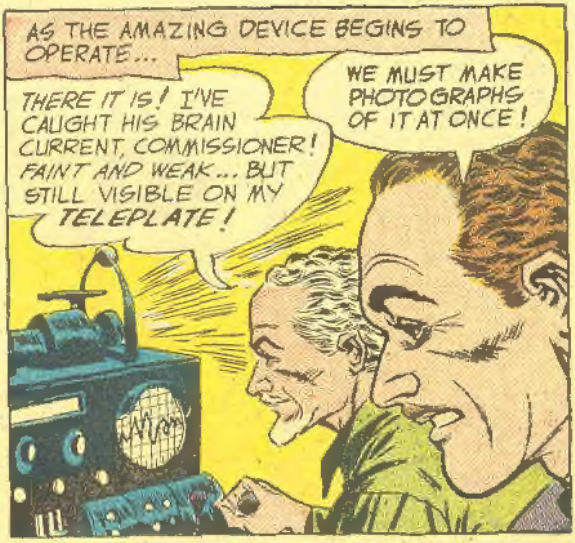

NOT LONG AFTER THE MEETING, IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF SOLAR POLICE...
I HAVE SOMETHING HERE I'D LIKE TO SHOW THE COMMISSIONER! I AM PROFESSOR ARDREY...
OF COURSE, PROFESSOR! I RECOGNIZE YOU--
COMMISSIONER OF SOLAR POLICE

SOON, INSIDE THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE HEAD...
...AND YOU SAY YOUR INVENTION CAN DETECT BRAIN WAVES LEFT BEHIND IN A ROOM, PROFESSOR?
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! AS YOU MUST KNOW, ALL BRAINS GIVE OFF ELECTRICAL CURRENTS...

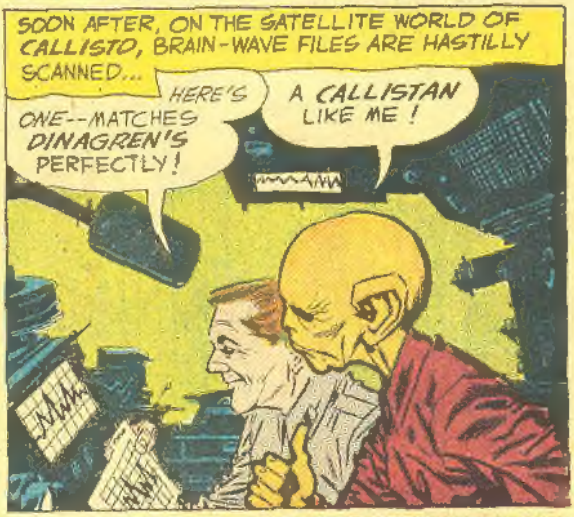

IN MY LABORATORY I DISCOVERED THAT THESE CURRENTS NEVER DIE OUT COMPLETELY, THOUGH THEY DO GROW WEAKER! THIS MACHINE I BUILT CAN DETECT BRAIN CURRENTS EVEN 30 DAYS OLD--OR MORE!

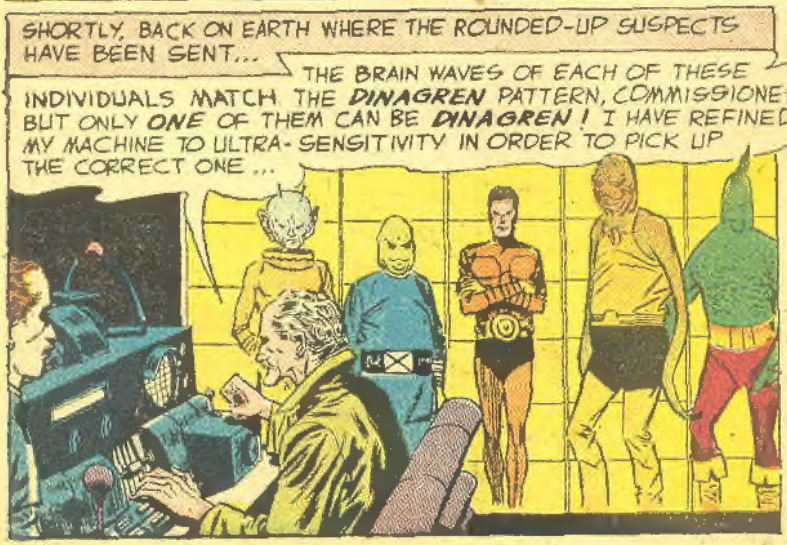

AND SINCE THE BRAIN PATTERN OF EACH INDIVIDUAL IS DIFFERENT, MY MACHINE IS WHAT YOU ASKED FOR--A NEW METHOD OF CRIMINAL DETECTION!
PROFESSOR ARDREY, YOU MAY HAVE GIVEN US THE WAY TO CATCH DINAGREN!


SOON AFTER, AT THE SCENE OF A RECENT CRIME COMMITTED BY SPACE-ENEMY NUMBER ONE...
DINAGREN ROBBED THE ENTIRE SPACEWAYS PAYROLL FROM THIS OFFICE A WEEK AGO, PROFESSOR ARDREY!
I'LL SET UP MY MACHINE, COMMISSIONER..

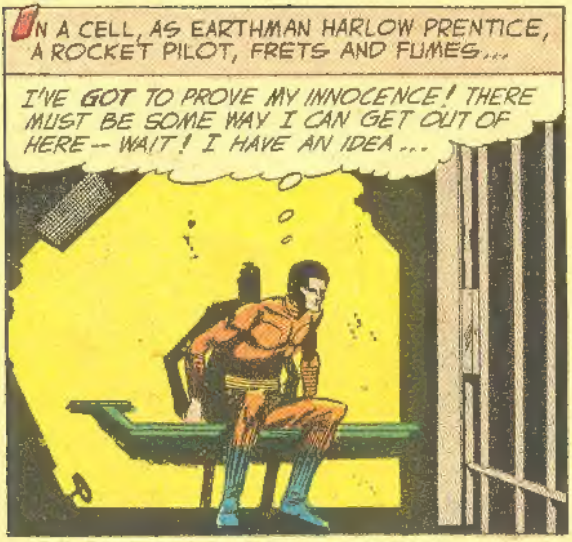

AS THE AMAZING DEVICE BEGINS TO OPERATE...
THERE IT IS! I'VE CAUGHT HIS BRAIN CURRENT, COMMISSIONER! FAINT AND WEAK... BUT STILL VISIBLE ON MY TELEPLATE!
WE MUST MAKE PHOTOGRAPHS OF IT AT ONCE!

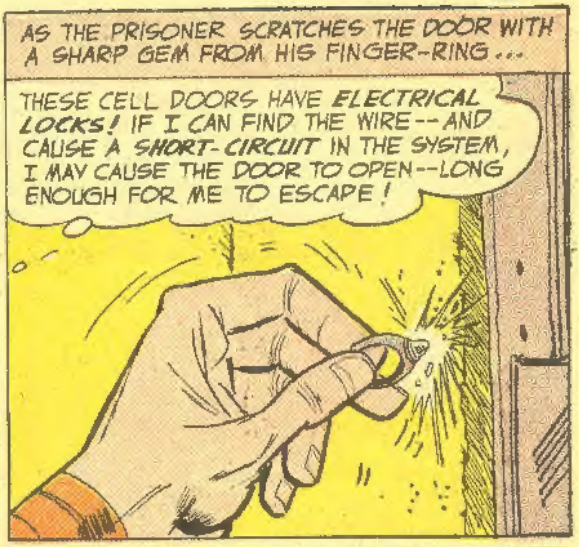
COPIES WILL GO OUT TO EVERY STATION OF THE SOLAR POLICE! THE POLICE WILL COMPARE THE PHOTOS WITH ALL BRAIN-WAVE PATTERNS NOW IN THEIR FILES! IN A FEW DAYS WE WILL HAVE DINAGREN TRAPPED!

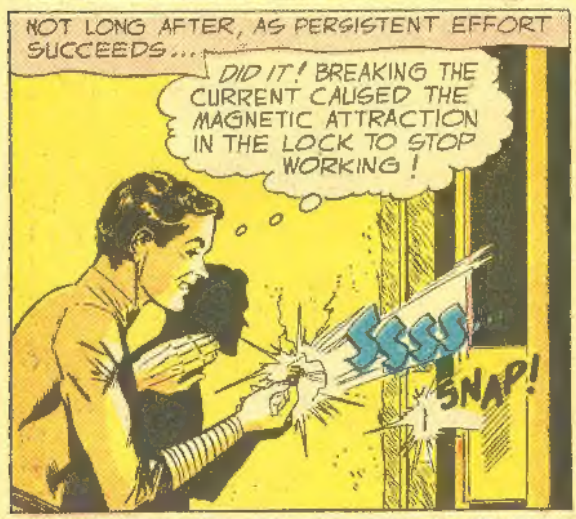

SOON AFTER, ON THE SATELLITE WORLD OF CALLISTO, BRAIN-WAVE FILES ARE HASTILLY SCANNED...
HERE'S ONE--MATCHES DINAGREN'S PERFECTLY!
A CALLISTAN LIKE ME!

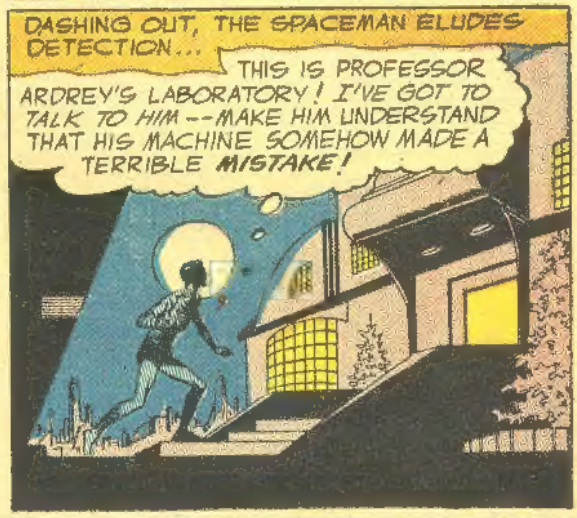

SHORTLY, BACK ON EARTH WHERE THE ROUNDED-UP SUSPECTS HAVE BEEN SENT...
THE BRAIN WAVES OF EACH OF THESE INDIVIDUALS MATCH THE DINAGREN PATTERN, COMMISSIONER! BUT ONLY ONE OF THEM CAN BE DINAGREN! I HAVE REFINED MY MACHINE TO ULTRA-SENSITIVITY IN ORDER TO PICK UP THE CORRECT ONE...

MOMENTS LATER, BRIGHT BEAM SHOOTS OUT FROM THE MACHINE...
THE EARTHMAN! HE IS SPACE-ENEMY NUMBER ONE!
NO! IT'S NOT TRUE! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE!


IN A CELL, AS EARTHMAN HARLOW PRENTICE, A ROCKET PILOT, FRETS AND FUMES...
I'VE GOT TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN GET OUT OF HERE -- WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA...

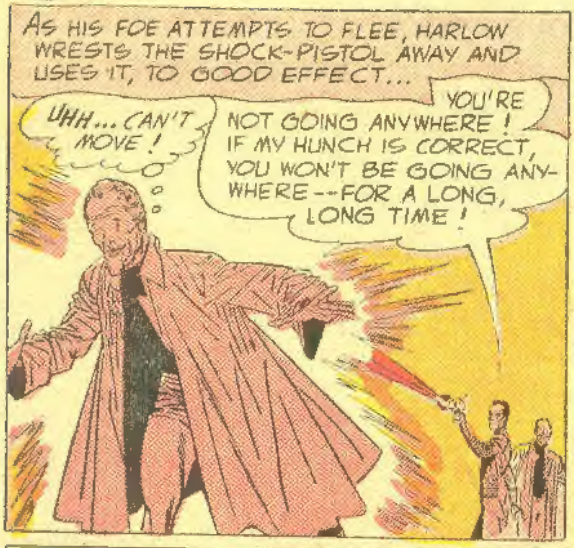

AS THE PRISONER SCRATCHES THE DOOR WITH A SHARP GEM FROM HIS FINGER-RING...
THESE CELL DOORS HAVE ELECTRICAL LOCKS! IF I CAN FIND THE WIRE -- AND CAUSE A SHORT-CIRCUIT IN THE SYSTEM, I MAY CAUSE THE DOOR TO OPEN -- LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ESCAPE!


NOT LONG AFTER, AS PERSISTENT EFFORT SUCCEEDS...
DID IT! BREAKING THE CURRENT CAUSED THE MAGNETIC ATTRACTION IN THE LOCK TO STOP WORKING!
SSSS...
SNAP!

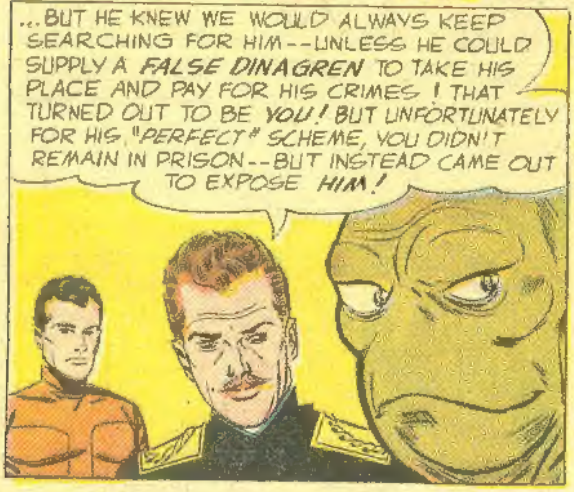

DASHING OUT, THE SPACEMAN ELUDES DETECTION...
THIS IS PROFESSOR ARDREY'S LABORATORY! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM -- MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT HIS MACHINE SOMEHOW MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

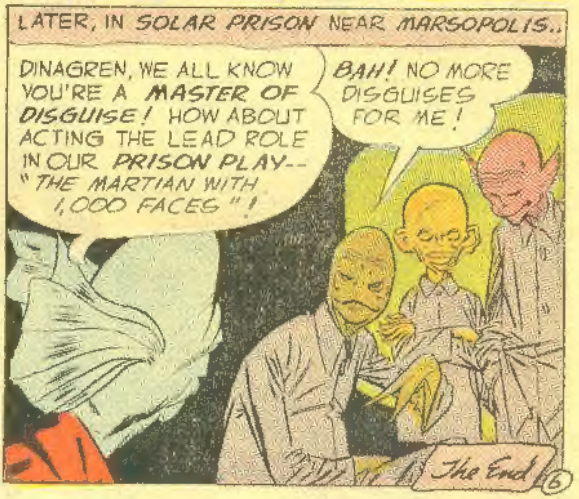
SOON AFTER, INSIDE THE SECLUDED LABORATORY...
GREAT SOL! WH -- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THERE CAN'T BE TWO PROFESSOR ARDREYS, SO YOU WILL HAVE TO DISAPPEAR, PROFESSOR...

WITH A SUDDEN MOTION, THE ROCKET PILOT ACTS...
NO YOU DON'T! LET GO OF THAT SHOCK-PISTOL!
PRENTICE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?


AS HIS FOE ATTEMPTS TO FLEE, HARLOW WRESTS THE SHOCK-PISTOL AWAY AND USES IT, TO GOOD EFFECT...
UHH... CAN'T MOVE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, YOU WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE--FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

SOON AFTER AS THE SOLAR POLICE TAKE OVER...
YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, PRENTICE! YOU CAPTURED DINAGREN! HE HAD OVERPOWERED THE REAL PROFESSOR ARDREY AND HAD TAKEN HIS PLACE! HIS IDEA WAS SIMPLE! HE HAD AMASSED ENOUGH LOOT TO RETIRE...


...BUT HE KNEW WE WOULD ALWAYS KEEP SEARCHING FOR HIM--UNLESS HE COULD SUPPLY A FALSE DINAGREN TO TAKE HIS PLACE AND PAY FOR HIS CRIMES! THAT TURNED OUT TO BE YOU! BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIS "PERFECT" SCHEME, YOU DIDN'T REMAIN IN PRISON--BUT INSTEAD CAME OUT TO EXPOSE HIM!


LATER, IN SOLAR PRISON NEAR MARSOPOLIS..
DINAGREN, WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE A MASTER OF DISGUISE! HOW ABOUT ACTING THE LEAD ROLE IN OUR PRISON PLAY--"THE MARTIAN WITH 1,000 FACES"!
BAH! NO MORE DISGUISES FOR ME!
The End
6

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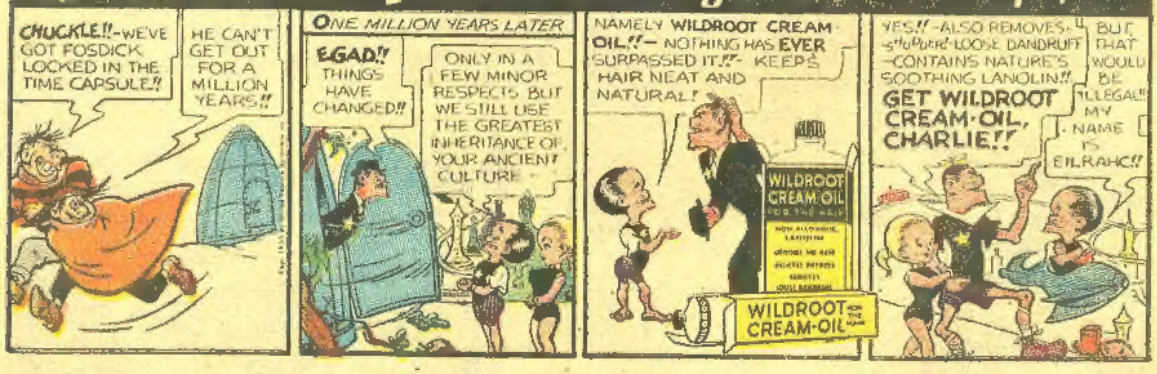
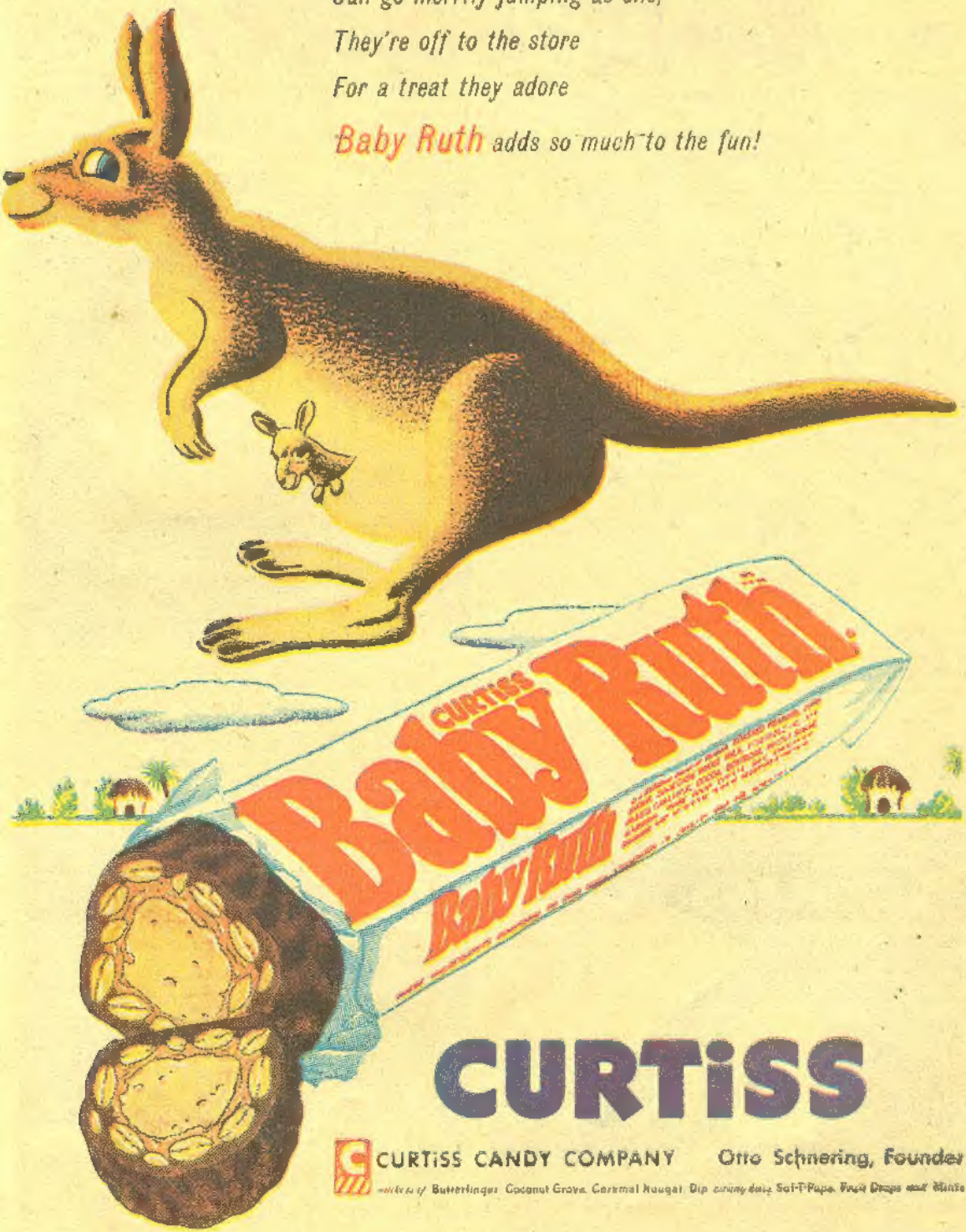
FEARLESS FOSDICK® by Al Capp


CHUCKLE!!-WE'VE GOT FOSDICK LOCKED IN THE TIME CAPSULE!!
HE CAN'T GET OUT FOR A MILLION YEARS!!
ONE MILLION YEARS LATER
EGAD!! THINGS HAVE CHANGED!!
ONLY IN A FEW MINOR RESPECTS. BUT WE STILL USE THE GREATEST INHERITANCE OF YOUR ANCIENT CULTURE.
NAMELY WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!!- NOTHING HAS EVER SURPASSED IT!!- KEEPS HAIR NEAT AND NATURAL!
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
YES!!-ALSO REMOVES-stubborn-LOOSE DANDRUFF -CONTAINS NATURE'S SOOTHING LANOLIN!!
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!!
BUT THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL!! MY NAME IS EILRAHC!!

ADVERTISEMENT

A Kangaroo mother and son
Can go merrily jumping as one,
They're off to the store
For a treat they adore
Baby Ruth adds so much to the fun!



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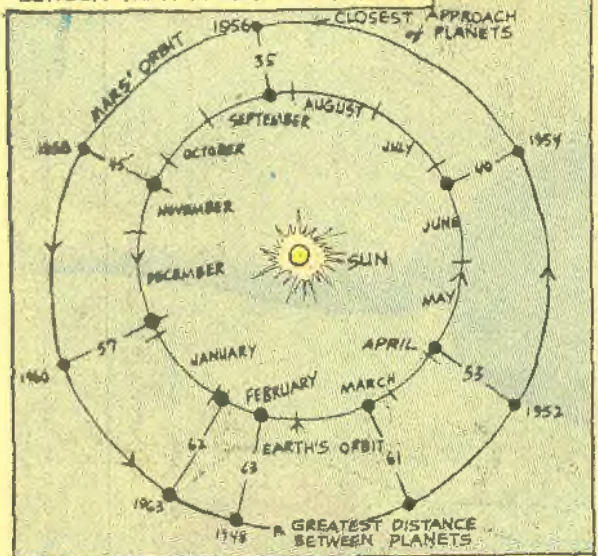
CURTISS CANDY COMPANY Otto Schnering, Founder

Makers of Butterfinger, Coconut Grove, Caramel Nougat Bar, Chocolate Dipped Soft-Centered Peppermints, Fruit Drops and Mints

Does your school, youth organization, or group need money? For complete fund raising plan successfully employed elsewhere, write Curtiss Candy Company, 1101 W. Belmont Ave., Chicago 13, Illinois. (no obligation)

PLANETS of WONDER!

ALTHOUGH A YEAR ON **MARS** IS EQUAL TO 687 EARTH-DAYS (A 30-YEAR OLD EARTHMAN WOULD BE ONLY 16 ACCORDING TO THE MARTIAN CALENDAR), THE "DAY" ON **MARS** IS ONLY 40 MINUTES LONGER THAN A DAY ON EARTH...

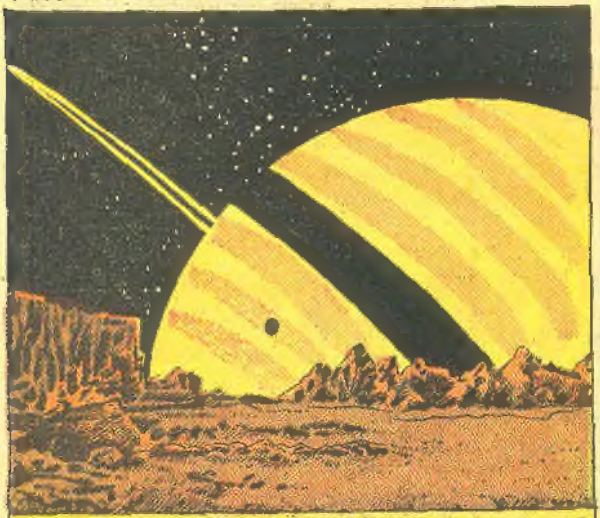


THE DISTANCES (IN MILLIONS OF MILES) BETWEEN EARTH AND MARS AT VARIOUS POINTS IN THEIR ORBITS.

THE PLANET **VENUS** IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS THE "EVENING STAR" BECAUSE IT BECOMES VISIBLE IN THE SKY SOON AFTER SUNSET, LONG BEFORE ANY OF THE STARS CAN BE SEEN...

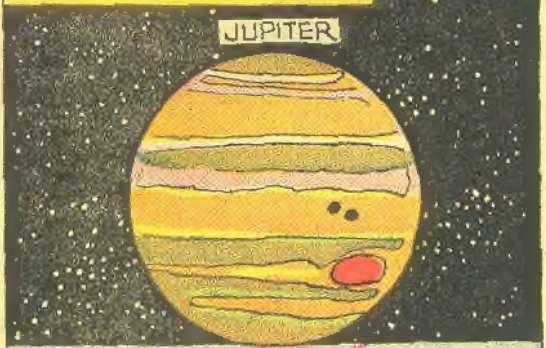
THE PLANET VENUS AS IT WOULD BE SEEN FROM A SPACE-SHIP APPROACHING IT FROM THE SUN. THE CONCENTRATION of STARS IS THE "MILKY WAY."

BECAUSE OF THE MANY MOONS REVOLVING AROUND **SATURN** (9 ARE DEFINITELY KNOWN, AND A 10TH IS SUSPECTED TO BE PRESENT), ECLIPSES of the SUN AS SEEN FROM THE RINGED PLANET OCCUR EVERY DAY!...



A VIEW OF SATURN, FROM ONE OF ITS MOONS, MIMAS. THE SHADOW OF ANOTHER MOON CAN BE SEEN UNDER THE SHADOW OF SATURN'S RING.

CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS SO STRONG IN THE EQUATORIAL ZONE of **JUPITER** THAT IT CAUSES TO WHOLE ZONE TO BULGE OUT, FORCING THE PLANET INTO THE SHAPE OF A SOMEWHAT SQUASHED ORANGE...



JUPITER COMPARED TO **EARTH**		
DIAMETER - 85,700 MILES		7,920 MILES
DISTANCE from SUN - 483 MILLION MILES		93 MILLION MILES
ROTATION PERIOD - 9.9 HRS.		24 HRS.

THE EARTH IS SIMILARLY EFFECTED, BUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE EQUATORIAL AND POLAR DIAMETERS IS LESS THAN 30 MILES, WHEREAS IT AMOUNTS TO 5000 MILES ON JUPITER!

MYSTERY of the MIND-READING JEWELS!

WAS IT TO BE WAR OR PEACE? THE FATE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM HUNG IN THE BALANCE AS JON WHYTE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE TELEGEM CORPORATION OF EARTH, SEARCHED FOR AN UNKNOWN ENEMY WHO WAS STEALING THE TELEPATHIC GEMS WHICH COULD MAKE THEM MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE!
ONE OF THESE MINERS IS SMUGGLING OUT THE FABULOUSLY VALUABLE TELEGEMS! BUT WHO--HOW?
JON WHYTE'S MY NAME. THERE ARE PLENTY OF THINGS IN THIS DAY AND AGE I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT--BUT I KNOW MY BUSINESS, AND MY BUSINESS IS BEING A TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR THE TELEGEM CORPORATION OF EARTH! WHAT'S THAT? YOU SAY YOU NEVER HEARD OF TELEGEMS? WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THEM
ABOUT 30 YEARS AGO IN 2000 TAMES CONRON A GOLD PROSPECTOR WAS POKING AROUND EXMOR, A WANDERING ASTEROID
HMM. THIS STONE IS TINTED WITH EVERY COLOR BUT YELLOW--THE GOLDEN COLOR I'M LOOKING FOR!

CONROY WAS ABOUT TO TOSS ASIDE THE MULTI-COLORED GEM WHEN..."

EH? THIS IS FANTASTIC! I-I CAN HEAR THE *THOUGHTS* OF THAT *EXO-BIRD* OVER THERE.

WHAT A CURIOUS CREATURE! NO FEATHERS...

IT'S THIS STONE! IT'S ENABLING ME TO HEAR THE THOUGHTS OF THESE ANIMALS.

MUST RUN AWAY FROM THAT BIG FOUR-LEGGED ANIMAL.

"LATER, AT A NEARBY FRONTIER CITY, CONROY DISCOVERED HIS REMARKABLE GEM ALSO WORKED ON *HUMANS*..."

I'M PACKING UP AND MOVING ON TO ANOTHER ASTEROID! THERE'S NO MORE GOLD ON *EXMOR*...

I'VE FOUND SOMETHING FAR MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD--A *TELEPATHIC GEM*--THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE GALAXY!

"CONROY FORMED A SYNDICATE WHICH BOUGHT TERRITORIAL RIGHTS TO THE ASTEROID OF *EXMOR*! THEY SET UP MINING OPERATIONS TO FIND THE PRECIOUS *TELEGEMS*--AS THE FINDER NAMED THE MIND-READING 'STONES'..."

TELEGEM CORP OF EARTH NO TRESPASSING STAY OUT!

"THE *TELEGEMS* WERE VERY SCARCE! DURING THE NEXT THIRTY YEARS ONLY TWELVE MORE WERE FOUND..."

SO FAR, GENTLEMEN, OF THE DOZEN *TELEGEMS* IN EXISTENCE, *EIGHT* OF THEM HAVE BEEN PURCHASED BY THE WEALTHIEST HUMANS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM FOR *FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS* EACH--UNDER STRICT GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS...

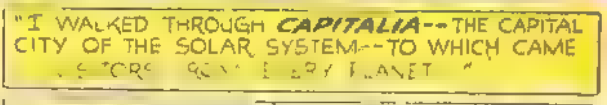
"THE GOVERNMENT OF EARTH WAS CONCERNED WITH THE *TELEGEMS* FOR A VERY IMPORTANT REASON..."

FRANKLY, MR. CONROY, WE FEAR THE TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCES THAT COULD RESULT FROM ANY OF THESE FABULOUS GEMS FALLING INTO EVIL HANDS! THEREFORE, WE ARE SETTING UP CERTAIN *CONDITIONS* FOR THEIR SALE AND USE...

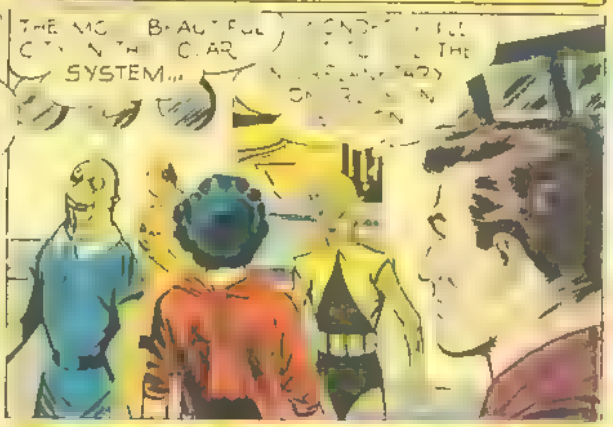
TELEGEM
BE ACCOMPANIED BY THOSE SIX
PLAINCLOT ERATIVES
ME...

BUT IT'S MORE IT
TO BE A TELEGEM
OWNER--JUST AS
THAT PASSER-BY IS
THINKING!
THAT'S A. MASON
THE LOAN SHARK TYCOON
AND ONE OF THE
MEN ALIVE TODAY!

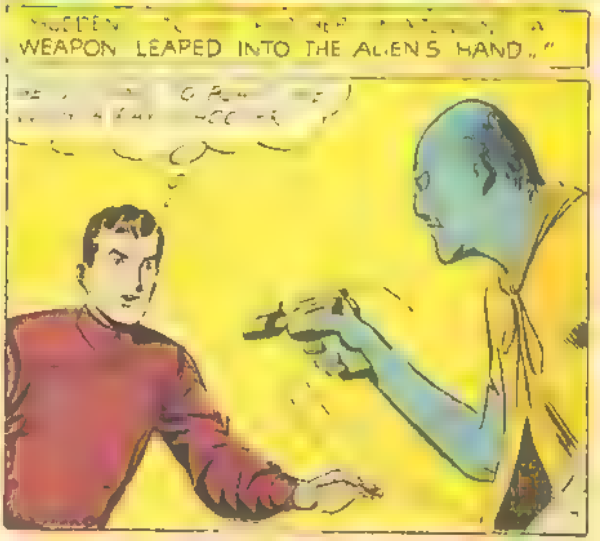
THEN, ONE DAY,
TELEGEM


"I WALKED THROUGH CAPITALIA--THE CAPITAL
CITY OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM--TO WHICH CAME

POWER--
VOW WHAT
ICE WORLD,
PLUTO, FOR MY
MARS


THE MO
SYSTEM...

NO THOUGHTS AT ALL!


WEAPON LEAPED INTO THE ALIEN'S HAND..."

"ACTING INSTINCTIVELY, I MOVED FORWARD, ARMS SWINGING..."

WHATEVER YOUR SECRET THOUGHTS WERE, FORGET THEM!

"I TOOK MY ASSAILANT TO A NEARBY SECURITY STATION, WHERE THE OFFICERS SEARCHED HIM..."

HE CARRIED A *TELEGEM* ON HIM.

HOW DID *HE* GET HOLD OF ONE? HE'S NOT LISTED AMONG *TELEGEM* OWNERS!

"LATER, MR. CONROY CLEARED UP A FEW THINGS FOR ME..."

YOU SEE, JON, ONE *TELEGEM* CANCELS OUT ANOTHER! THAT'S WHY YOU COULDN'T DETECT ANY THOUGHTS IN THAT CREATURE--AND IT'S WHAT MADE HIM ATTACK YOU! HE KNEW HE HAD AROUSED YOUR SUSPICION.

"THE CAPTURE OF THE CREATURE HAD MADE SOMETHING ELSE OBVIOUS--TO MY BOSS AND TO THE EARTH GOVERNMENT"

JON, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY A *TELEGEM* COULD HAVE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THAT CREATURE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SECRETLY SMUGGLED OUT OF OUR MINING GROUNDS ON *EXMOR*! AND GET THIS.

THE GOVERNMENT FEARS THAT THE CREATURE IS A *SPY* FROM *KOMITE*--A WARLIKE WORLD IN GALAXY XII! WITH *TELEGEMS* IN THEIR POSSESSION, THEY COULD PROBE OUR MILITARY SECRETS! JON, I WANT YOU TO GO TO *EXMOR* AT ONCE, AND INVESTIGATE...

"I TOOK OFF IMMEDIATELY IN A TWIN-DRIVE SPACESHIP..."

WHAT A JOB I'VE BEEN HANDED! TO STOP THE MYSTERIOUS LEAK IN *TELEGEMS* FROM OUR MINES--WHERE THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF WORKERS FROM EVERY WORLD IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

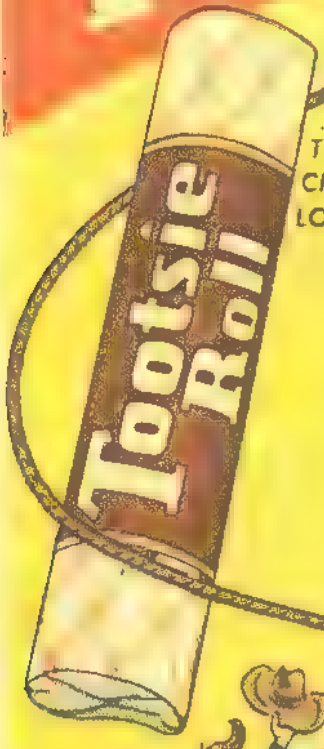
"THE MINE DIRECTOR, FRED WELDON, HAD BEEN INSTRUCTED TO GIVE ME FULL COOPERATION."
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU EVERY INCH OF OUR MINES, WHYTE! WE'LL START DOWN IN THE LOW LEVELS WHERE WE OBTAIN MOST OF OUR ORE!
"SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, THE TELEGEMS WERE DISAPPEARING! I HAD TO FIND OUT WHERE..."
COULDN'T A MINER FIND A TELEGEM HERE AND HIDE IT ON HIM?
YES
BUT ALL MINERS HAVE TO PASS THIS GUARD BEFORE THEY CAN LEAVE THE MINE AREA! NOTICE THE GUARD WEARS A TELEGEM!
I UNDERSTAND! TWO TELEGEMS CANCEL OUT EACH OTHER!
AND ANYONE TRYING TO SLIP OUT A TELEGEM WOULD BE BETRAYED BECAUSE HIS MIND WOULD HAVE NO THOUGHTS AT ALL!
EXACTLY!
"THE SYSTEM SEEMED FOOLPROOF- AND YET SOMEONE WAS GETTING AWAY WITH IT! HOW? I SPENT MANY LONG HOURS, FIGURING, WATCHING, AND THEN..."
THAT'S RIGHT, MR. WELDON-- I WANT TO TAKE THE PLACE OF YOUR MINE GUARD--WEARING A FALSE TELEGEM!
B-BUT?
"WHEN I REVEALED MY DARING PLAN TO WELDON, HE AGREED TO DO AS I ASKED--AND I BECAME THE NEW GUARD..."
WEARING THIS FALSE TELEGEM, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE MINERS ARE THINKING, BUT I CAN IMAGINE..
...CAN'T WAIT TO SEE MY WIFE AND KIDS...
WHEW! HOT DOWN IN THOSE TELE-MINES...
5

"FOR HOURS, NOTHING HAPPENED, AND THEN SUDDENLY."
A GOOD MEAL'S WHAT I WANT NOW.
TWO MORE DAYS TO MY VACATION
I'VE SPOTTED HIM-- THE ONE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.
"I LEAPED AT THE MINER, AND FOUND WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR..."
TWO MORE DAYS TO MY VACATION...
A TAPE RECORDER! JUST AS I FIGURED.
"A FURTHER SEARCH REVEALED A HIDDEN TELEGEM--WHICH QUICKLY BETRAYED THE SMUGGLER'S SECRET THOUGHTS..."
I WAS SENT HERE BY MY RULER ON KOMITE TO STEAL TELEGEMS-- PASS THEM ON TO OUR SPIES TO LEARN YOUR MILITARY SECRETS
"THEN, I TOLD WELDON HOW WELL MY LONG-SHOT IDEA HAD PAID OFF..."
YOU SEE, THE REGULAR GUARD MISTOOK THE VOICE OF THE THIEF COMING FROM THE TAPE RECORDER FOR HIS THOUGHTS! TO AVOID BEING FOOLED, I WORE A FALSE TELEGEM, SO I COULDN'T HEAR THE THOUGHTS OF ANY OF THE MINERS.
"...THUS, WHEN I HEARD THE "MINERS" VOICE, AS HE TRIED TO SLIP BY ME, I KNEW I HAD THE THIEF!"
JON, THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM IS IN YOUR DEBT FOR A JOB WELL DONE!
"THE TELEGEM COULDN'T REVEAL THE THOUGHTS OF THE RULER ON THE FAR-OFF WORLD OF KOMITE BUT I COULD IMAGINE WHAT HE WAS THINKING.
I MUST CANCEL ALL PLANS FOR THE INVASION OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. WITHOUT THE MIND-READING JEWELS OF EXMOR IN OUR POSSESSION, WE WOULD HAVE NO CHANCE OF SUCCESS.

YOO HOO IT'S ME MY NAME IS PINKY LEE*

Tootsie Rolls

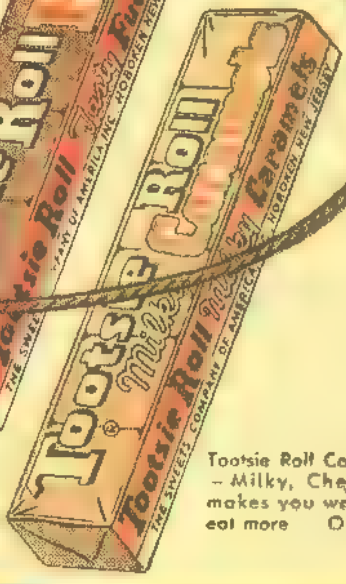
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



TASTY, CHOCOLATY, LONG-LASTING 5c

Double treat Tootsie Roll Pop —fruit flavored outside, delicious Tootsie Roll center Only 2c

Tootsie Roll Fudge —Creamy, Smooth, Melts in Your Mouth. Just 5c



Tootsie Roll Caramel – Milky, Chewy – makes you want to eat more Only 5c

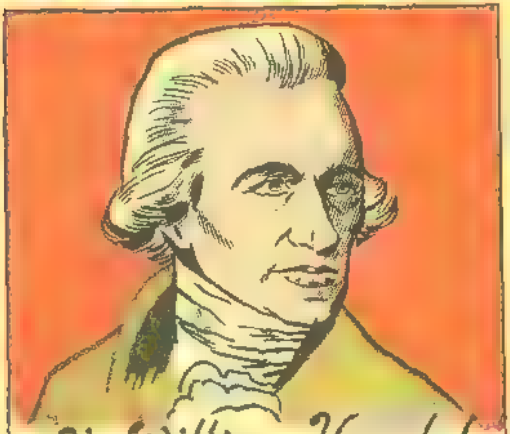
EVERYONE RUNS FOR Tootsie Roll CANDIES

GET SOME TODAY

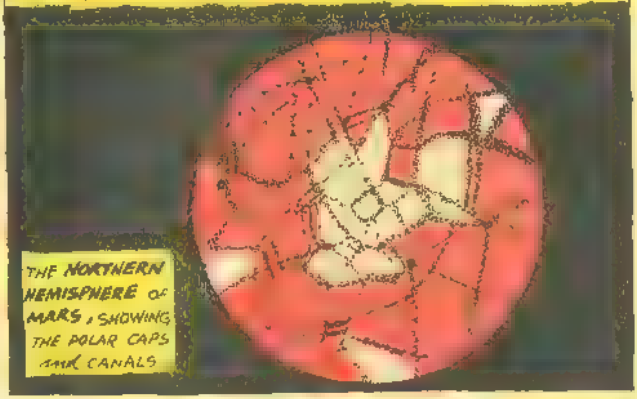
*Tune in your local NBC-TV station, Monday thru Saturday

Also those delicious TOOTSIE ROLL Candies only 1¢ each

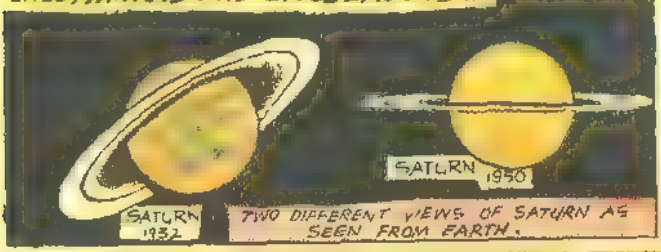
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE



CAREFUL and PAINSTAKING OBSERVATIONS of the CURIOUS WHITE SPOTS NEAR EACH of the POLES OF MARS LED HERSCHEL TO THEORIZE THAT THEY WERE SNOW-COVERED AREAS, CORRESPONDING TO EARTH'S POLAR CAPS...

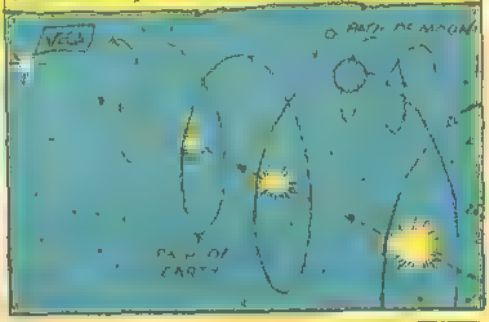


YEARS of INTENSIVE STUDY of the PLANET **SATURN** ENABLED THIS BRITISH ASTRONOMER TO CONTRIBUTE THE FOLLOWING IMPORTANT INFORMATION TO OUR KNOWLEDGE of the RINGED PLANET--THAT THE SECOND RING WAS WIDER THAN THE OUTER RING; THAT THERE WAS A **GAP** BETWEEN THE RINGS (**CASSINI'S DIVISION**); THAT THE RINGS WERE MUCH THINNER THAN BELIEVED (HE SUGGESTED 856 MILES; MODERN ASTRONOMY PUTS IT AT ONLY 10 MILES); AND FINALLY THE EXISTENCE of TWO SATURNIAN SATELLITES, **MIMAS** AND **ENCELADIUS**...

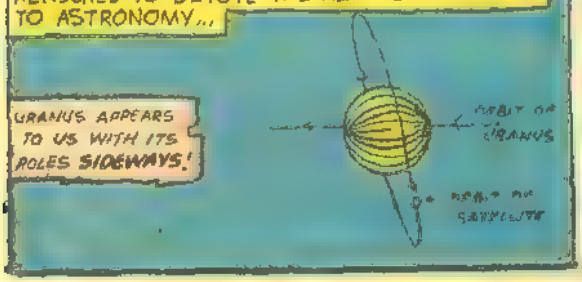


TWO DIFFERENT VIEWS OF SATURN AS SEEN FROM EARTH.

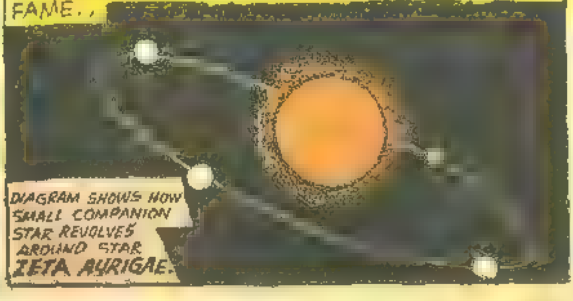
HIGH AMONG HIS OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS WAS HIS STARTLING DISCOVERY THAT THE SUN and ITS RETINUE of PLANETS, MOONS, ASTEROIDS, METEORS and COMETS are ALL DRIFTING TOGETHER THROUGH SPACE (AT A SPEED of 12 MILES A SECOND), IN THE DIRECTION of the DISTANT STAR **VEGA**...



IN 1781, WHILE SCANNING THE CELESTIAL SKY WITH HIS 7-INCH REFLECTING TELESCOPE, HERSCHEL MADE THE FIRST "DISCOVERY" of A NEW PLANET--**URANUS**--ALTHOUGH HE ORIGINALLY NAMED IT **GEORGIUM SIDUS**, IN HONOR OF THE REIGNING KING, GEORGE III. THE MONARCH REWARDED HIM WITH AN ANNUAL GRANT of 200 POUNDS, ENABLING HERSCHEL TO DEVOTE THE REST OF HIS LIFE TO ASTRONOMY...



HERSCHEL'S EXTENSIVE RESEARCH on DOUBLE STARS PROVED THAT THESE COMPANION STARS REVOLVE AROUND EACH OTHER, FOLLOWING NEWTON'S LAWS OF GRAVITY. IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT FOR THIS EPOCH-MAKING DISCOVERY ALONE, SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL'S NAME MUST BE INSCRIBED AMONG THE IMMORTALS IN THE ASTRONOMICAL HALL OF FAME..



THE ROBOT WITHOUT A WORLD!

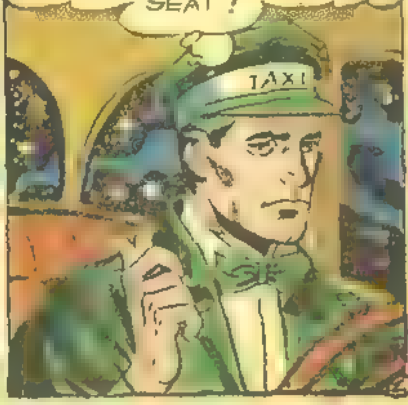
ORDINARILY I'M THE HAPPIEST CABBY IN THE UNIVERSE WHEN I'M RIDING AROUND SPACE WITH A PASSENGER- BUT NOW I'VE GOT THE *SPACE-BLUES* BECAUSE I'M STUCK WITH A *ROBOT* PASSENGER WITHOUT A *CREDIT* TO ITS NAME! TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, MY PASSENGER'S FORGOTTEN ITS NAME AND CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHERE IT'S FROM OR WHERE ITS GOING!

EEYAH, I GOT A SHOCK WHEN I TOUCHED YOU! WHAT A PECULIAR ROBOT YOU ARE-- MADE OF SOFT METAL!
WHO'S A ROBOT? I'M A *HUMAN*-- MADE OF SKIN AND BONES!

SPACE-CABBYING IS LIKE A GAME OF CHANCE--YOU NEVER CAN TELL HOW YOUR LUCK IS GOING TO TURN OUT! FOR THE LAST FEW DAYS I'VE BEEN HAVING A RUN OF *BAD LUCK*--NOT A SINGLE FARE IN ONE BILLION MILES OF CRUISING!

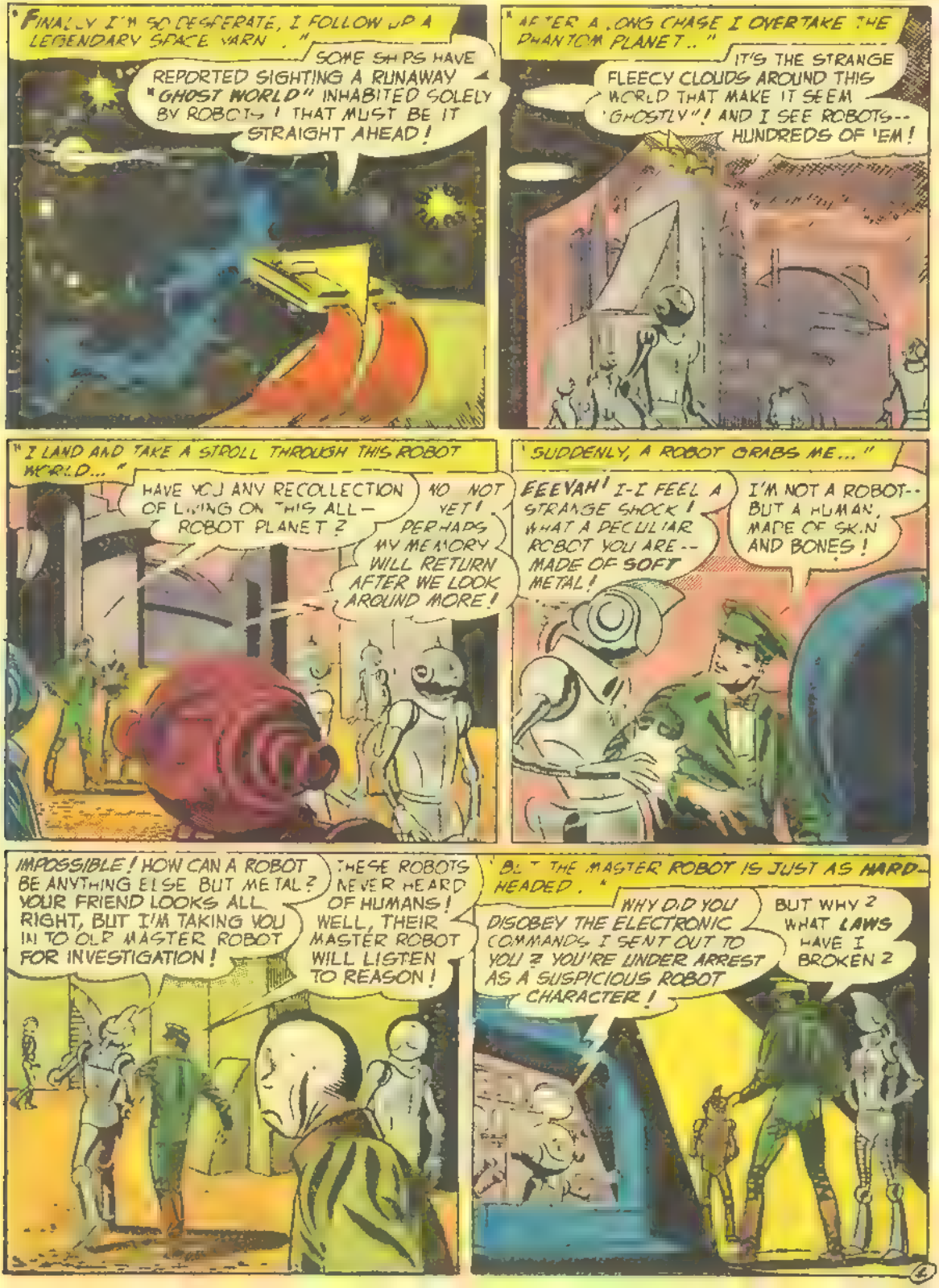
"AFTER TRYING THE SATURN SPACE DOCKS, JOVIAN URANIUM MINES, AND EARTH ROCKET RACE TRACK WITH NO LUCK, I'M FEELING LOWER THAN A MARTIAN MIDGET"

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO HAVE A FARE SITTING IN THAT BACK SEAT!



"THEN, HAPPENING TO GLANCE BACK"
GREAT SOL! I HAVE A FARE AND DIDN'T KNOW IT! ER--HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THERE, SIR?
FOR HOURS, CABBY! I GOT IN AT THE ROCKET RATE TRACK ON EARTH WHEN I SAW YOUR CAB DOOR OPEN!
BUT WHY DID YOU KEEP SILENT ALL THIS TIME, SIR? WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REMEMBER! I'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE I'M
WHAT ARE YOU DOING THEN--JUST TAKING IN SPACE SCENERY? IT'S AN EXPENSIVE HOBBY, PAL--THE FARE FROM EARTH HAS ALREADY
IIB CREDITS! BUT I ER HAVE NO CREDITS EITHER
"AT THIS, I REALLY SIZZLE SPROTTER THAN AN ATOMIC FURNACE!"
NO CREDITS? NOW SEE HERE I'M NOT IN BUSINESS FOR FUN! YOU PAY UP OR--HEY! WHAT A QUEER SHOCK I GOT TOUCHING YOU! YOU'RE MADE--LIKE STEEL!
"THEN I GET THE BIGGEST SHOCK OF ALL!"
I AM MADE OF STEEL! YOU SEE I'M A ROBOT! I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM WHERE I CAME FROM BECAUSE THE MEMORY BANKS IN MY ELECTRONIC BRAIN ARE SHORT-CIRCUITED!
"THE SUPERSONIC NEWS ALMOST MAKES ME LOSE CONTROL OF MY CAB AND HIT A METEOR!"
AND BUT WITH AMNESIA! OF ALL THE THOUSANDS OF SPACE CABBIES THIS HAS TO HAPPEN TO ME!

"SO THERE I AM, DRIVING A METAL MAN AROUND WITHOUT A COPPER ON HIM--EXCEPT THE COPPER WIRE IN HIS MOTORS!"
I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO SELL THE ROBOT FOR JUNK--BUT THAT WOULDN'T PAY ME ENOUGH! WHOEVER OWNS HIM SHOULD BE GLAD TO PAY MY FARE TO GET HIM BACK!
"IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE TO RECOUP! HOPING TO JOG HIS MEMORY I DRIVE TO VARIOUS PLACES WHERE ROBOTS ARE USED..."
WERE YOU PART OF THE ROBOT PERSONNEL HERE?
NO--IT IS NOT FAMILIAR TO ME AT ALL, CABBY!
"ON JUPITER, WHERE THE GRAVITY IS ALMOST THREE TIMES EARTH'S AND ONLY POWERFUL ROBOTS CAN WALK ERECT OR CARRY LOADS,
AND YOU SAY YOU WEREN'T PART OF THIS ROBOT SAFARI?
KLANG! FEED ME! IT'S TOO MUCH OF AN EFFORT TO LIFT MY HANDS IN THIS HEAVY GRAVITY!
"BUT NOTHING STRIKES A RESPONSIVE MEMORY CHORD IN THE LOST ROBOT, AS I CALL OUT SPECIALIZED OCCUPATIONS FOR MECHANICAL MEN.
LET'S SEE- ROBOT CREWS ARE USED ON SUCH DANGEROUS JOBS AS... MINING MOLTEN GOLD ON MERCURY'S DAY SIDE! BUILDING TUNNELS THROUGH WATERY VENUS! TESTING FLAMING HEADS OF COMETS!
NO--NO--NO!
"TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, I HAVE TO BUY FOOD FOR MY HUNGRY NON PAYING PASSENGER"
WHILE I EAT CHEAP SANDWICHES, HE HAS TO HAVE THAT EXPENSIVE ATOMIC ENGINE OIL!
GLUG! MMMM... TASTY! THANKS!
DINER


"FINALLY I'M SO DESPERATE, I FOLLOW UP A LEGENDARY SPACE YARN . . "
SOME SHIPS HAVE REPORTED SIGHTING A RUNAWAY "GHOST WORLD" INHABITED SOLELY BY ROBOTS ! THAT MUST BE IT STRAIGHT AHEAD !
"AFTER A LONG CHASE I OVERTAKE THE PHANTOM PLANET . . "
IT'S THE STRANGE FLEECY CLOUDS AROUND THIS WORLD THAT MAKE IT SEEM "GHOSTLY" ! AND I SEE ROBOTS-- HUNDREDS OF 'EM !
"I LAND AND TAKE A STROLL THROUGH THIS ROBOT WORLD . . "
HAVE YOU ANY RECOLLECTION OF LIVING ON THIS ALL— ROBOT PLANET ?
NO NOT YET ! PERHAPS MY MEMORY WILL RETURN AFTER WE LOOK AROUND MORE !
"SUDDENLY, A ROBOT GRABS ME . . . "
EEEYAH ! I-I FEEL A STRANGE SHOCK ! WHAT A PECULIAR ROBOT YOU ARE-- MADE OF SOFT METAL !
I'M NOT A ROBOT-- BUT A HUMAN, MADE OF SKIN AND BONES !
IMPOSSIBLE ! HOW CAN A ROBOT BE ANYTHING ELSE BUT METAL ? YOUR FRIEND LOOKS ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M TAKING YOU IN TO OUR MASTER ROBOT FOR INVESTIGATION !
THESE ROBOTS NEVER HEARD OF HUMANS ! WELL, THEIR MASTER ROBOT WILL LISTEN TO REASON !
"BUT THE MASTER ROBOT IS JUST AS HARD-HEADED . "
WHY DID YOU DISOBEY THE ELECTRONIC COMMANDS I SENT OUT TO YOU ? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST AS A SUSPICIOUS ROBOT CHARACTER !
BUT WHY ? WHAT LAWS HAVE I BROKEN ?

"THEY THREW THE BOOK AT ME!"
ALL ROBOTS MUST HAVE VEHICLE LICENSES!...STAMPED ENGINE NUMBER!...WEEKLY INSPECTION TAG!...DENTS REPAIRED!
I GUESS I BROKE YOUR "IRON-CLAD" RULES ALL RIGHT!
A MISFIT LIKE YOU CAN DISRUPT OUR ORDERLY MECHANICAL LIFE! TAKE HIM TO THE DEFECTIVE ROBOT WARD FOR COMPLETE OVERHAUL!
OVERHAUL? YOU TALK AS IF I WERE A MACHINE!
"THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I AM, TO THE MECHANICAL MECHANICS AT THE DEFECTIVE ROBOT WARD!"
THESE X-RAYS INSIDE. HMM! VERY BAD BODY CONSTRUCTION!
NO SPARK--HIS PLUGS NEED CLEANING!
HE NEEDS A NEW ELECTRONIC BRAIN!
"LUCKILY, NIGHT COMES AND I'M LOCKED IN A CELL TILL MORNING. I'M WONDERING HOW I CAN ESCAPE, WHEN."
MY ROBOT PASSENGER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SHHH! I'LL BEND THESE BARS SO YOU CAN SLIP OUT! THEN WE'LL HURRY TO YOUR SPACE-CAB AND LEAVE!
AREN'T YOU BEING A TRAITOR TO YOUR ROBOT PEOPLE -- HELPING ME ESCAPE FROM HERE?
NO--I HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF HAVING EVER LIVED HERE! THIS IS NOT MY HOME!

"DRIVING AWAY I FEEL BETTER TO HAVE MY LIFE -- EVEN IF I STILL HAVEN'T THE PRICE OF MY FARE"

I'M SORRY I CAUSED YOU ALL THIS TROUBLE, CABBY!

SKIP IT MY TIN FRIEND! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! YOU CAN STAY WITH ME BACK ON EARTH TILL I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU!

"NEAR EARTH I PASS A NEW METEOR BILLBOARD I DIDN'T NOTICE BEFORE ..."

SEE THE ROBOT FAIR ON EARTH! LATEST MODELS AMAZING! THRILLING!

CABBY! THAT'S IT! MY MEMORY'S RETURNED! I WAS IN THAT ROBOT FAIR!

"IMAGINE THAT! HE CAME FROM THE VERY PLACE WE STARTED FROM -- EARTH!"

OUR PRIZE ROBOT MODEL IS BACK! CABBY WHY -- / DID YOU **STEAL** HIM?

ROB FAIR

"STEAL HIM? THAT REMARK TICKLES MY FUNNY BONE AND I LAUGH LIKE MAD!"

HAAAA! HAAAA! YOU THINK YOU WERE ROBBED? WHAT ABOUT MY RUNNING UP A BILL FOR 1800 CREDITS WHILE I SCOUT AROUND A BILLION MILES OF SPACE TRYING TO BRING YOUR LOST ROBOT BACK TO YOU?

"THE NEXT SURPRISE WAS A PLEASANT ONE"

SORRY WE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! DOES THAT 2,000 CREDIT REWARD HELP FOR RETURNING OUR PRIZE ROBOT?

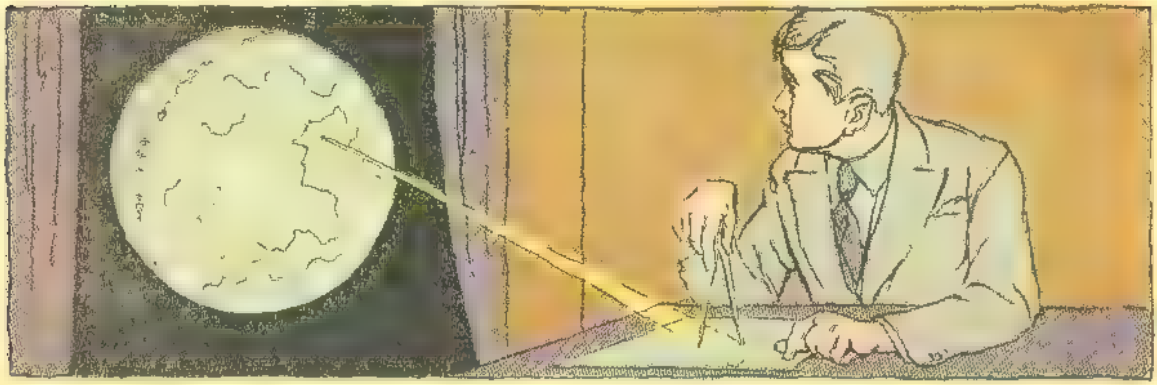
THERE GOES MY FARE AND A HANDSOME TIP! BUT TELL ME, JUST WHAT JOBS WILL A ROBOT LIKE THAT TAKE OVER?

LIKE DRIVING A SPACE-TAXI FOR INSTANCE!

IF THE ROBOT HAS ANY REAL INTELLIGENCE HE'LL TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THE ROUGH RUN OF DRIVING A TAXI!

The End

WONDERS of SPACE



DISCOVERY OF THE PLANET VULCAN!

A LITTLE over one hundred years ago, a French astronomer named Urbain Leverrier wrote to J. G. Galle at the Astronomical Observatory at Berlin: "Direct your telescope to a point on the ecliptic in the constellation *Aquarius*, in longitude 326°, and you will find within a degree of that place a new planet, looking like a star of about the ninth magnitude, and having a perceptible disk."

On September 23, 1846, in accordance with Leverrier's prediction, the Berlin astronomer was able to discover a new planet—*Neptune*—less than a half hour after telescopes were directed toward the spot in the sky Leverrier had indicated. The discovery of this new planet—the eighth planet in the solar system—is reckoned among the greatest triumphs of mathematical astronomy.

Flushed with success at the discovery of the new planet, the French astronomer then turned his attention to an investigation of interplanetary space between the sun and the closest planet to the sun, *Mercury*. Leverrier hoped to prove mathematically that there was a planet closer to the sun than *Mercury*.

Leverrier's plan for finding this intra-Mercurian planet was based on the same principle that led to the discovery of *Neptune*. When he observed that the orbit of *Uranus* was not acting according to prescribed theory, he attributed the disturbance to an unseen planet, outside the orbit of *Uranus*—which, as we have seen, was actually due to *Neptune*. In similar fashion, the orbit of *Mercury* was so erratic, that Leverrier was convinced it could only be caused by another unseen planet, *inside* the orbit of *Mercury*.

After several years of work, the Frenchman, now the director of the Paris Observatory, determined mathematically where this intra-Mercurian planet was. Final proof only awaited the visual detection of the planet, so Leverrier rushed to his friend Dr. Lescarbault and asked him to put his mathematical figures to a visual test. The discoverer of Neptune was so confident of success that it didn't faze him when Dr. Lescarbault proceeded to employ his "standard procedure" of searching for the mystery planet. The doctor recorded time with an old watch that was minus a second hand, and wrote his observations with chalk upon wooden boards, which he casually erased as soon as he finished with them.

As a result of this strange collaboration, Leverrier and Lescarbault announced in 1860 the discovery of a new planet, named VULCAN, which was 13 million miles distant from the sun (*Mercury is* 36 million miles from the sun), had a diameter of one thousand miles (making it by far the smallest planet in the solar system), and had a yearly revolution around the sun of 19¾ days.

Although the discovery of Vulcan caused

great excitement in the astronomical world, it was tempered by the fact that no other sky-scanner was able to view the new planet for himself. Indeed, a Brazilian astronomer who had been observing the sun at the precise moment that *Vulcan* was supposed to pass in front of it, reported he had seen nothing at all.

Eighteen years later, interest was renewed in the "lost planet" when a total eclipse of the sun would afford astronomers another opportunity to observe the intra-Mercurian planet. A ripple of excitement occurred when two American astronomers, working independently, announced that they had discovered an unidentified celestial object. However, the observations of the two astronomers failed to agree with *Vulcan's* predicted position, or even with each other, and so little attention was paid to them.

It is now the consensus of astronomical opinion that no planet closer to the sun than *Mercury* exists—or could exist. Whatever Leverrier and Lescarbault "saw"—if anything—was no planet crossing the face of the sun, but probably only a dark sunspot that coincidentally happened to appear near the predicted position of *Vulcan*.

THE LAW OF SPACE!

During a meeting of the United Nations in 1947, a delegate proposed to his home government that an immediate debate be conducted to determine who had territorial rights to the Earth's moon. His request was temporarily denied because of more urgent international Earth business. Sooner or later, however, the legal question of who owns the moon and the space-lanes will have to be discussed, debated, and settled by the United Nations.

At the First Annual Symposium on Space Travel, held at the New York City Hayden Planetarium in 1951, Oscar Schachter, Deputy Director of the United Nations Legal Department, offered his views on the "Legal Aspects of Space Travel," which may well serve as a guide for the future settlement of this difficult problem. In the belief that the interplanetary-minded readers of this magazine are interested in such problems, we present herewith some extracts from Mr. Schacht's lecture. . .

"In ancient Roman law the landowner was deemed to own the space above the heavens. But this notion has long been abandoned in regard to private landowners. Today, the private landowner no more owns all the air above him than a shore-owner owns all the sea before him. However, in international law it is well established that national states do have sovereignty over the 'air space' above their territories. . .

"When we go beyond air space, we are legally in a no-man's world. Theories have, however, been suggested to extend state sovereignty above and beyond air space. One view suggested is that the territory of each state should extend upward into space as far as the scientific progress permits such state to control space above. . .

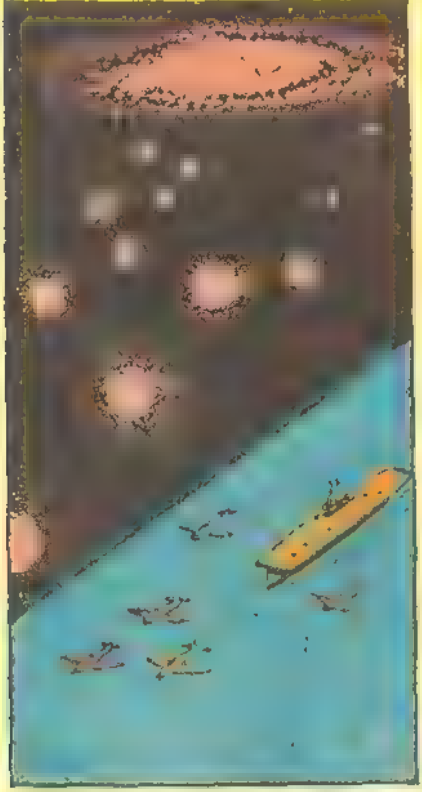
"The outer space, like the open sea, is not, and should not be, under the sovereignty of any national state whatever; no state can have the right to acquire this space any more than it has the right to acquire parts of the open sea. Nor should any state have the right to exercise jurisdiction over, or police, parts of outer space. . .

"Like the high sea, outer space would be governed by rules of international law. . . Each spaceship would have a nationality and would be subject to the applicable laws of the state of nationality. . .

"When we pass from the region of outer space to that of the moon and other celestial bodies, the legal issues become more complicated . . . one might raise the question as to whether the moon and other bodies should be considered free for occupation, in the same way as the undiscovered parts of the Antarctic continent . . . these bodies, like the outer space, should remain free for use by all . . . one might envisage that the special rules required would be established under the aegis of the United Nations. A legal development of this kind would dramatically underline the common heritage of humanity and would serve to strengthen the sense of international community which is so vital to the development of a peaceful and secure world order."

OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE

A GREAT FLOCK OF **GLOBULAR CLUSTERS** EACH CONTAINING THOUSANDS OF SUNS IS SPEEDING THROUGH SPACE WITH OUR GALAXY, ACCOMPANYING IT LIKE SQUADRONS OF AIRPLANES ESCORTING AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER

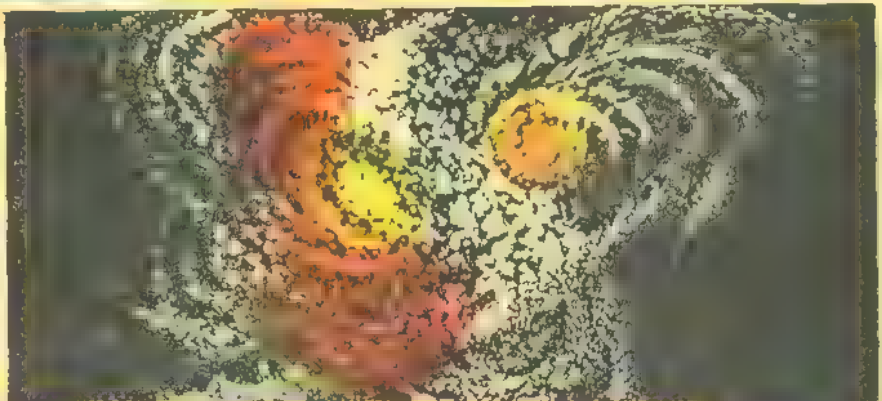


ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE NEBULAS OF OUR UNIVERSE IS THE **NORTH AMERICAN NEBULA**, SO CALLED BECAUSE IT DUPLICATES WITH AMAZING ACCURACY THE CONTOUR OF THE CONTINENT OF NORTH AMERICA.

A TELESCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MILKY WAY RESEMBLES GRANULATED SUGAR DUSTED OVER A BLACK PLATE -- WITH EACH GRAIN REPRESENTING A **SUN** AT LEAST AS BIG AS BRIGHT, AND AS HOT AS OUR SOLAR SYSTEM SUN

THE MILKY WAY GALAXY IN THE REGION OF THE **SOUTHERN CROSS.** (ADAPTED FROM A PHOTO TAKEN BY HARVARD COLLEGE OBSERVATORY)

THE LIKELIHOOD OF ONE STAR COLLIDING WITH ANY OF THE 200 BILLION STARS IN OUR MILKY WAY GALAXY HAS BEEN ESTIMATED AT ONLY ONCE IN 500 TRILLION YEARS.



TWO GALAXIES "COLLIDING" IN INTERSTELLAR SPACE

The SCIENCE-FICTION STORY THAT SAVED THE EARTH!

RAY BRADFORD WAS AN AUTHOR WITH A UNIQUE TALENT--HE COULD WRITE THE MOST FANTASTIC STORIES OF THE FUTURE, AND MAKE THEM READ AS REAL AS TODAY'S HEADLINES! THEN ONE DAY HE WAS GIVEN HIS GREATEST ASSIGNMENT--TO WRITE THE LAST CHAPTER IN A STORY THAT WOULD MEAN LIFE OR DEATH TO EARTH!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE FUTURE MENACE I DESCRIBED IN MY STORY IS HAPPENING ON EARTH--TODAY!

ONE NIGHT, AS PROFESSOR EMMET HAMILTON VISITS HIS OLD COLLEGE ROOMMATE, RAY BRADFORD

YOU'VE MADE QUITE A REPUTATION FOR YOURSELF, EMMET--AS ONE OF OUR LEADING ASTRONOMERS!

YOU'VE BEEN SUCCESSFUL, TOO, RAY! YOU'RE THE MOST POPULAR WRITER OF SCIENCE-FICTION STORIES IN THE COUNTRY!

I ADMIRE YOUR MARVELOUS IMAGINATION AND THE KNACK YOU HAVE OF MAKING THE MOST FANTASTIC STORIES SOUND AS IF THEY ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

YET WHEN I TRY TO WRITE A REALISTIC STORY OF SPACE-EVENTS HAPPENING TODAY, IT'S COMPLETELY UNCONVINCING!

GRATER KING

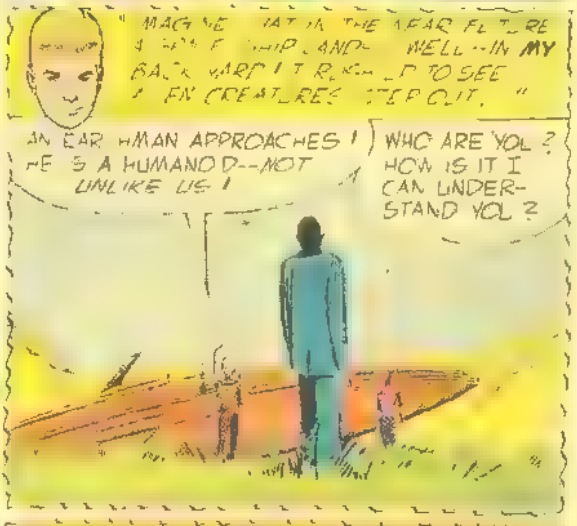
MARTIAN AGENT

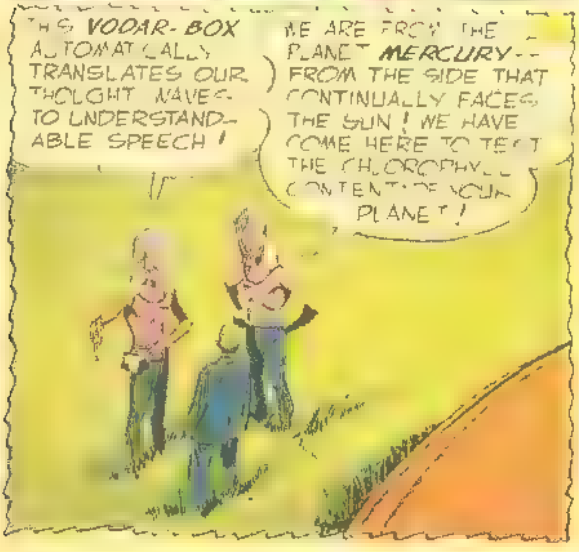
MYSTERY IN SPACE

YOU MEAN, THE MORE INCREDIBLE THE IDEA, THE BETTER ABLE YOU ARE TO MAKE A CONVINCING STORY OF IT? I'D LIKE TO PUT YOUR THEORY TO A TEST.
A TEST?

SUPPOSE I THINK UP A WILD SCIENCE-FICTION IDEA AND CHALLENGE YOU TO BRING IT TO A BELIEVABLE, SATISFACTORY CONCLUSION!
I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!

FOR AWHILE THE PROFESSOR CLOSES HIS EYES IN DEEP THOUGHT. THEN
ALL RIGHT, RAY--I'VE THOUGHT OF A SITUATION THAT WILL STUMP EVEN YOU!

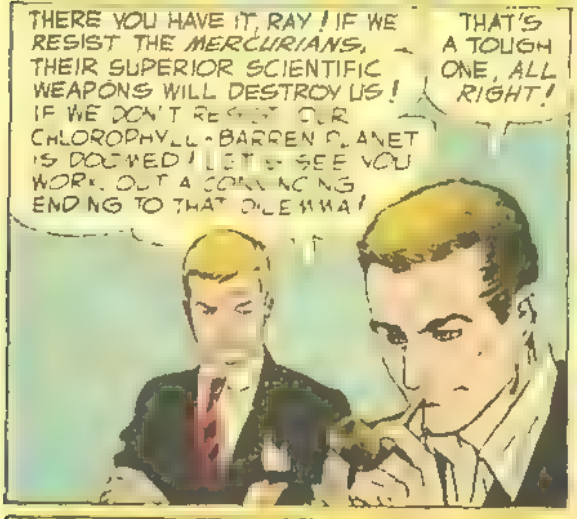

"IMAGINE THAT IN THE NEAR FUTURE A SPACESHIP LANDS--WELL--IN MY BACKYARD! I TRY TO SEE WHAT KIND OF CREATURES STEP OUT.
AN ALIEN HUMAN APPROACHES! HE IS A HUMANOID--NOT UNLIKE US!
WHO ARE YOU? HOW IS IT I CAN UNDERSTAND YOU?

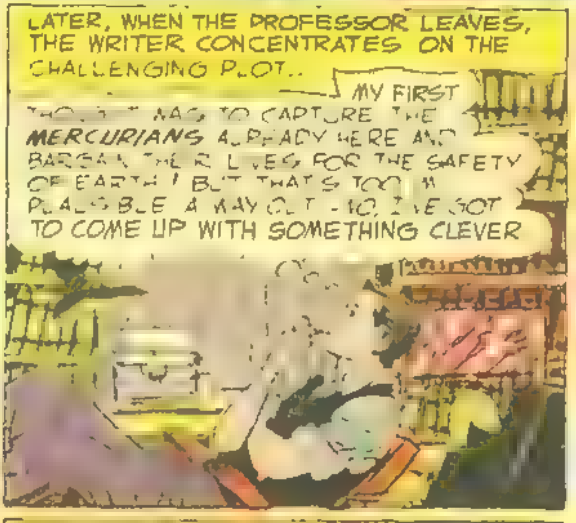

THIS VOOAR-BOX AUTOMATICALLY TRANSLATES OUR THOUGHT WAVES TO UNDERSTANDABLE SPEECH!
WE ARE FROM THE PLANET MERCURY--FROM THE SIDE THAT CONTINUALLY FACES THE SUN! WE HAVE COME HERE TO TEST THE CHLOROPHYLL CONTENT OF YOUR PLANET!

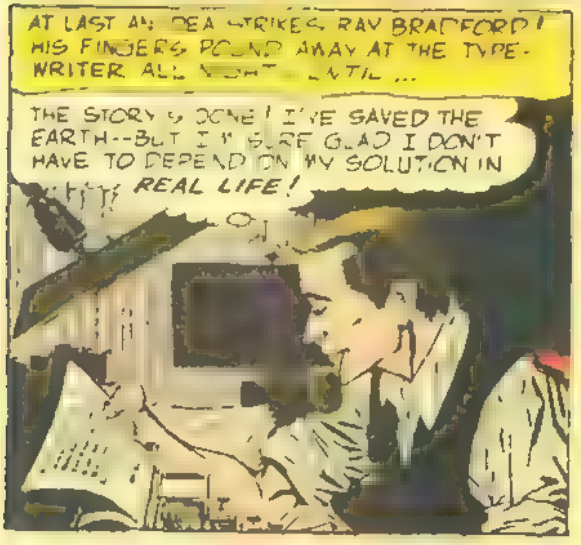
THE ALIENS AIM A BIZARRE-LOOKING MACHINE AT A GRASSY PLOT OF GROUND, AND INSTANTLY THE GRASS BECOMES BROWN AND LIFELESS!
EXCELLENT! THIS FERTILE PLANET WILL PROVIDE US WITH ALL THE CHLOROPHYLL WE NEED!
I WILL CONTACT OUR SPACE-FLEET AND TELL THEM TO PROCEED HERE AND DRAIN EARTH OF ALL ITS CHLOROPHYLL!

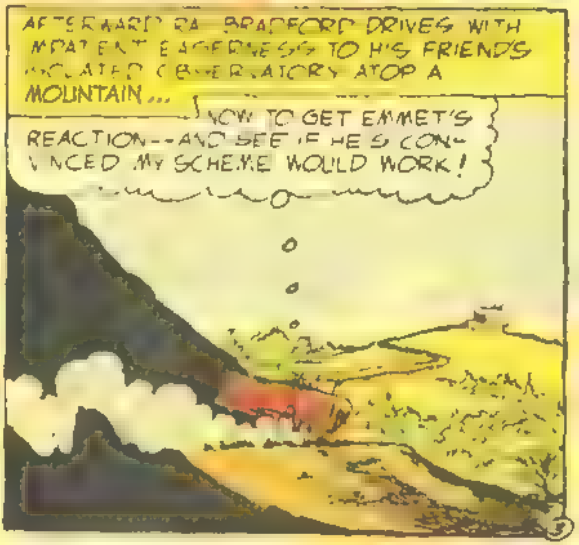
BUT WITHOUT CHLOROPHYLL ALL PLANT-LIFE WOULD DIE! EARTH WOULD BE WITHOUT FOOD--OUR ATMOSPHERE WOULD BE TOO FILLED WITH POISONOUS CARBON DIOXIDE--RESULTING IN THE DEATH OF EVERY LIVING THING ON EARTH!
WE ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH YOUR PROBLEM!

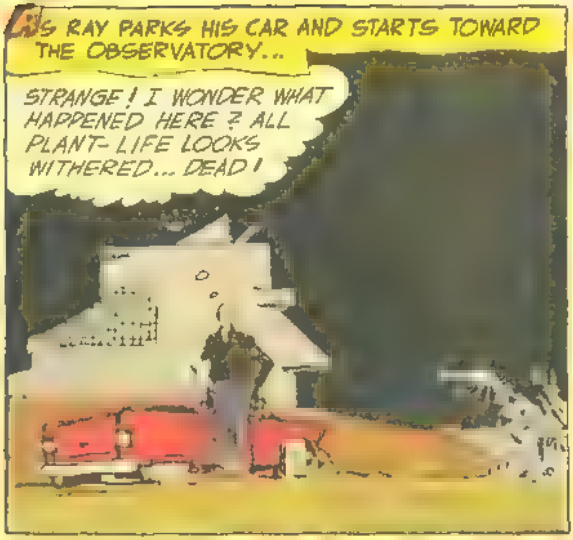
WE SUN-PEOPLE OF MERCURY ARE AT WAR WITH THE SHADOW-PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON THE DARK SIDE! OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE DISCOVERED THAT A HEAVY CONCENTRATION OF CHLOROPHYLL IN OUR ATMOSPHERE IS LETHAL TO THE SHADOW-PEOPLE, BUT ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS TO US!


THERE YOU HAVE IT, RAY! IF WE RESIST THE MERCURIANS, THEIR SUPERIOR SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS WILL DESTROY US! IF WE DON'T RESIST OUR CHLOROPHYLL-BARREN PLANET IS DOOMED! LET'S SEE YOU WORK OUT A CONVINCING ENDING TO THAT DILEMMA!
THAT'S A TOUGH ONE, ALL RIGHT!


LATER, WHEN THE PROFESSOR LEAVES, THE WRITER CONCENTRATES ON THE CHALLENGING PLOT..
MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO CAPTURE THE MERCURIANS ALREADY HERE AND BARGAIN THEIR LIVES FOR THE SAFETY OF EARTH! BUT THAT'S TOO IMPLAUSIBLE A WAY OUT--NO, I'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING CLEVER

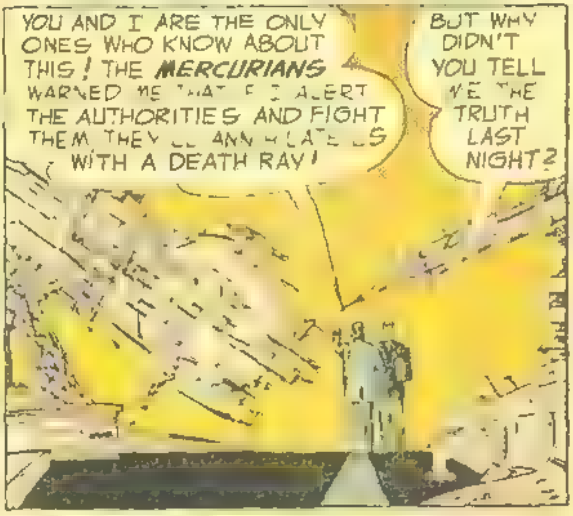

AT LAST AN IDEA STRIKES RAY BRADFORD! HIS FINGERS POUND AWAY AT THE TYPEWRITER ALL NIGHT--UNTIL ...
THE STORY'S DONE! I'VE SAVED THE EARTH--BUT I'M SURE GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO DEPEND ON MY SOLUTION IN REAL LIFE!

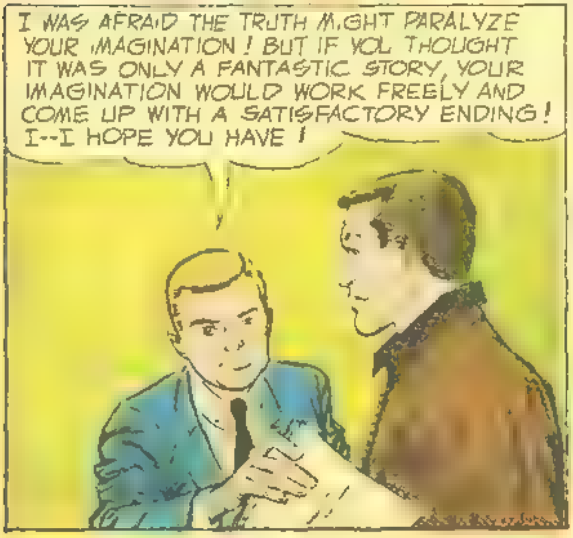

AFTERWARD RAY BRADFORD DRIVES WITH MOMENTARY EAGERNESS TO HIS FRIENDS ISOLATED OBSERVATORY ATOP A MOUNTAIN...
NOW TO GET EMMET'S REACTION--AND SEE IF HE'S CONVINCED MY SCHEME WOULD WORK!

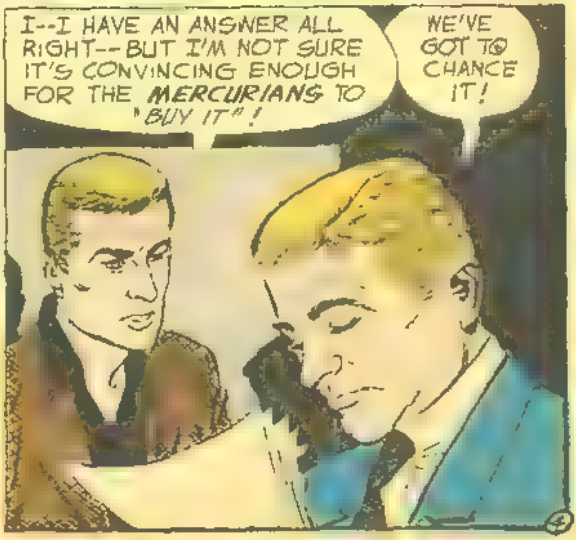

RAY PARKS HIS CAR AND STARTS TOWARD THE OBSERVATORY...
STRANGE! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED HERE? ALL PLANT-LIFE LOOKS WITHERED... DEAD!

THEN AS HE HEADS FOR THE REAR OF THE OBSERVATORY HE COMES UPON A STAGGERING SIGHT...
A SPACE-SHIP--
ALIEN-LOOKING CREATURES! DID THAT STORY AFFECT MY MIND?

NO, RAY--THEY'RE REAL! EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU LAST NIGHT IS TRUE! IT'S NOT A PLOT I THOUGHT UP! HURRY--COME INSIDE AND I'LL EXPLAIN!


YOU AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW ABOUT THIS! THE MERCURIANS WARNED ME THAT IF I ALERT THE AUTHORITIES AND FIGHT THEM THEY'LL ANNIHILATE US WITH A DEATH RAY!
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE TRUTH LAST NIGHT?


I WAS AFRAID THE TRUTH MIGHT PARALYZE YOUR IMAGINATION! BUT IF YOU THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A FANTASTIC STORY, YOUR IMAGINATION WOULD WORK FREELY AND COME UP WITH A SATISFACTORY ENDING! I--I HOPE YOU HAVE!


I--I HAVE AN ANSWER ALL RIGHT--BUT I'M NOT SURE IT'S CONVINCING ENOUGH FOR THE MERCURIANS TO "BUY IT"!
WE'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT!

LATER ACCORDING TO PLAN, THE WRITER SPEAKS TO THE INVADERS.

I'VE COME TO WARN YOU! ONCE YOU RELEASE THE CHLOROPHYLL SPRAY ON YOUR PLANET IT WILL DESTROY BOTH YOU AND YOUR ENEMY!

NONSENSE! WE **SUN-PEOPLE** ARE CHEMICALLY DIFFERENT THAN THE **SHADOW-PEOPLE**--CHLOROPHYLL HAS NO EFFECT ON US!

YOUR CHLOROPHYLL EXPERIMENTS HAVEN'T GONE FAR ENOUGH! THE GREEN-COLORING SUBSTANCE HAS PROPERTIES THAT YOU ARE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF! COME INSIDE THE OBSERVATORY AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

INSIDE THE BUILDING.

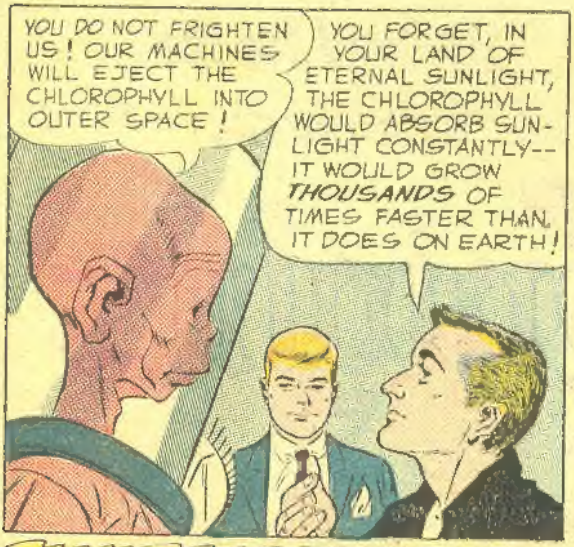
OUR CHLOROPHYLL-PLANTS ARE *HELIOTROPES*--MEANING THEY GROW TOWARD THE **SUN!** NO MATTER WHAT OBSTACLES ARE PLACED IN THEIR PATH, PLANTS WILL MOVE TOWARD THE SUNLIGHT!

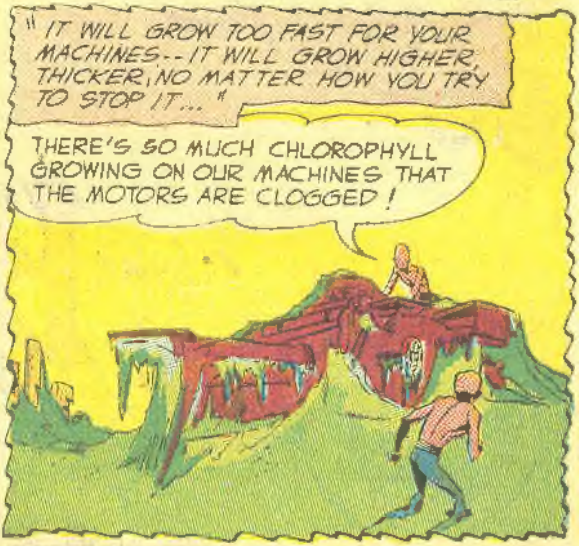
"SO AFTER YOU SPRAY THE DESTRUCTIVE CHLOROPHYLL OVER THE DARK SIDE OF MERCURY..."

"THE CHLOROPHYLL SPRAY WILL SETTLE ON THE SOIL AND THEY GRADUALLY WILL MOVE TOWARD THE SOURCE OF LIGHT--THE SUN-SIDE ON WHICH YOU LIVE!

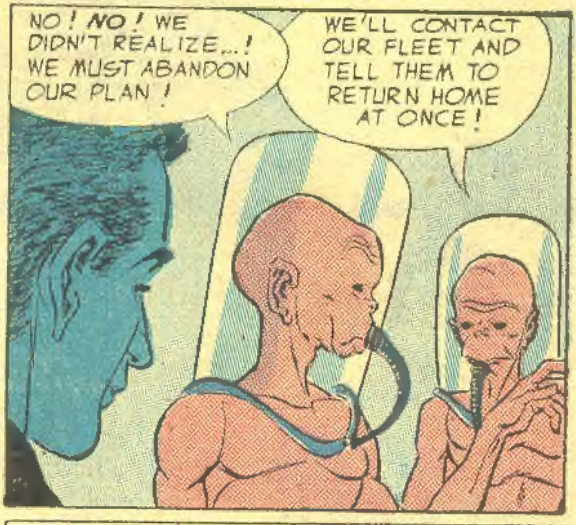
"IN TIME IT WILL CREEP OVER YOUR STREETS AND YOUR BUILDINGS AND THEN IT WILL BEGIN TO GROW..

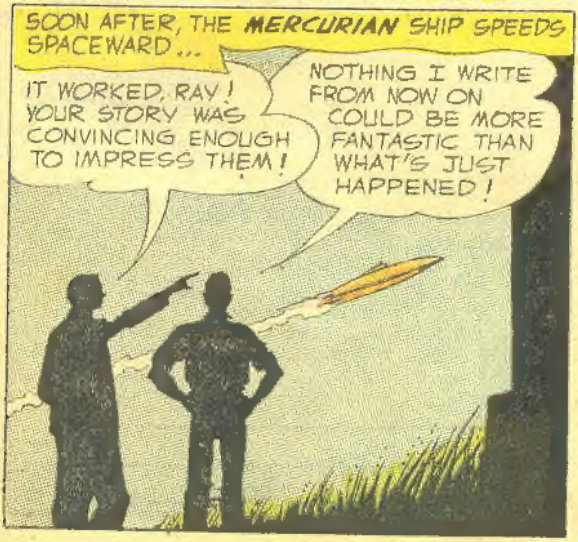
THE GREEN BLIGHT IS EVERYWHERE!


YOU DO NOT FRIGHTEN US! OUR MACHINES WILL EJECT THE CHLOROPHYLL INTO OUTER SPACE!
YOU FORGET, IN YOUR LAND OF ETERNAL SUNLIGHT, THE CHLOROPHYLL WOULD ABSORB SUNLIGHT CONSTANTLY--IT WOULD GROW THOUSANDS OF TIMES FASTER THAN IT DOES ON EARTH!


"IT WILL GROW TOO FAST FOR YOUR MACHINES--IT WILL GROW HIGHER, THICKER, NO MATTER HOW YOU TRY TO STOP IT..."
THERE'S SO MUCH CHLOROPHYLL GROWING ON OUR MACHINES THAT THE MOTORS ARE CLOGGED!

"IT WILL GROW AND GROW, UNTIL FINALLY YOUR WORLD WILL DIE, DROWNED IN A GREEN DELUGE!"


NO! NO! WE DIDN'T REALIZE...! WE MUST ABANDON OUR PLAN!
WE'LL CONTACT OUR FLEET AND TELL THEM TO RETURN HOME AT ONCE!


SOON AFTER, THE MERCURIAN SHIP SPEEDS SPACEWARD...
IT WORKED, RAY! YOUR STORY WAS CONVINCING ENOUGH TO IMPRESS THEM!
NOTHING I WRITE FROM NOW ON COULD BE MORE FANTASTIC THAN WHAT'S JUST HAPPENED!

YOU'LL NEVER TOP THE LAST STORY YOU WROTE, RAY! IT WAS A SCIENCE-FICTION STORY THAT SAVED THE EARTH!
The End

KIDS! BE THE FIRST to send for the new plastic

KINGS' Knights

ONLY $1.00 postpaid

Now you can form your own battle lines, storm castle walls, and live in those glorious pages of history when men were men!

Here is terrific fun for everyone in the family. For only $1.00 postpaid we will send you a set of colorful battle horses, men in armor, and weapons, all in beautiful non-breakable plastic. The weapons and banners are interchangeable!

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- 6 Mounted Knights in armor.
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HOW A NATION IS BORN

Your United Nations at Work

80,000,000 PEOPLE LIVE ON THE ISLANDS THAT MAKE UP INDONESIA. THE LARGEST ISLANDS ARE SUMATRA, JAVA, BORNEO AND CELEBES. RULED BY PORTUGAL FOR 100 YEARS, THEN BY THE NETHERLANDS FOR 350 YEARS, INDONESIA WAS CONQUERED BY JAPAN IN WORLD WAR II.

LIKE THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S.A. IN 1776, THE INDONESIANS LONGED FOR FREEDOM AND SELF-GOVERNMENT. WHEN WAR ENDED, AUG. 1945, THEY PROCLAIMED INDEPENDENCE.

THE DUTCH RETURNED. FIGHTING BEGAN. ONE AGREEMENT WAS MADE, AND BROKEN. THEN THE UN SECURITY COUNCIL ORDERED A CEASE-FIRE AND SENT A SPECIAL COMMITTEE TO JAVA TO HELP GET ANOTHER AGREEMENT.

THIS ONE, SIGNED ON THE USS RENVILLE, WAS BROKEN, TOO. THE UN APPOINTED A COMMISSION TO MEET IN HOLLAND WITH REPRESENTATIVES OF BOTH SIDES. AFTER LONG DISCUSSION, THE DISPUTE WAS SETTLED. ON DEC. 27, 1949, FREEDOM WAS GRANTED.

DR. SOEKARNO BECAME THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE NEW NATION — THE REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES OF INDONESIA. IN SEPT. 1950, ON MOTION OF THE DUTCH, IT WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADMITTED AS UN'S 60TH MEMBER NATION.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

Get your own "MAN-SIZE" DAISY AIR RIFLE and Get in with the Crowd!

"Ramp Type" Front Sight!

Carbine Type Front Sight!

Grooved "Sure-Hold" Fore-Piece!

Beautiful Gold-Filled "Engraving" on Jacket!

"Engraved Silver" Carbine Band!

Beautifully Checkered Carbine Type Fore-Piece Stock

Snap-Action Cocking Lever and Trigger

Combination Peep-and-Open Sight, Adjustable for Elevation, Windage!

Realistic Carbine Hammer! Red Ryder's Name in Gold on Stock! Laced-On Leather Stock Boot!

Bright-Plated Trigger . . . Checkered Stock!

How about the Daisy Pump Gun for Christmas?

You'll be the proudest person in town with this accurate, 50-shot force-feed repeater, full 37" long! Genuine Daisy Pump action. Cocks by pulling slide toward stock. Daisy Pump Gun is "tops" for accuracy, performance. Tell Dad you want "The King of All Air Rifles" now — or for Christmas!

No. 25

ONLY $8.95

Combination Peep & Open Sight. Adjustable For Windage Elevation!

"Take-Down" Model Comes Apart and Reassembles in a Jiffy! Packs in suit-case or Daisy Gun Case Carton.

Or the Daisy "1000-Shot" RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE!

Licensed by Red Ryder Enterprises, Inc., N.Y.

Ride your "Home Range" with this Western cowboy carbine that holds over 850 BBs! No. 94 Daisy Red Ryder Carbine is packed with many brand-new features — read them in the "squares" near the gun. Carbine 35" long. Authentic Western carbine styling. Ask Dad to buy you one now or for Christmas.

No. 94

ONLY $7.95

CARRY THIS NEW DAISY CANTEEN!

Just out! New No. 1800 Daisy "Cross Country" Canteen of flexible, shatter-proof plastic; holds 1 pint of water, pop, etc. Locktight cap. Adjustable web shoulder strap. Ideal for hikes, car travel, camping. Buy it when you buy your Daisy BB Gun!

Costs you only 98¢

Get a Daisy Official Walt Disney Davy Crockett Powder Horn! This is the *ONLY Official* Walt Disney DAVY CROCKETT Powder Horn — quality-made by Daisy with Fess Parker's picture on its box. Horn is 7¼"; lock-tight removable end caps; Davy's signature on side. Shoulder carry-cord.

No. 1811 only 98¢

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BOTH BB GUNS come with Leather BB Loader . . . 2 Full BB Packs . . . "Gun Case" Carton.

FREE!

Get a Davy Crockett Arrowhead Charm *plus* Fess Parker Picture plus newest Daisy Catalog — ALL FREE when you buy new pocket-size, 128-page Daisy Gun Book — 25¢! See historic rifles, pistols in gun section; read western lore, ranch cartoons, comic strips, jokes, etc. Rush coupon, 25¢ now!

WHERE TO GET A DAISY

At your nearest hardware, sports goods, national chain or department store. If dealer is out of stock or none near you—send name, model number and enclose price of Daisy Product wanted to factory — we'll rush it postpaid. (send 50c extra for No. 1800 or No. 1811.)

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☐ I enclose 25¢ in coin. Send postpaid DAISY GUN BOOK, and FREE DAISY CATALOG, DAVY CROCKETT ARROWHEAD, FESS PARKER PICTURE!

☐ I enclose 10¢ for BB Club Brochure. Tells how anyone can start a club based on the (Junior 15-Foot Range) spring-type air rifle marksmanship program of National Rifle Association. Show it to Dad!

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